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Established June 1782, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business.

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Local Matters

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the monthly meeting of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening, Mayor Sullivan called attention to the fact that streets ending in a blind ship at Broadway carry no warning signs at the point of entrance. This is a matter that has been commented upon for some time by the citizens. The Broadway committee was asked to do something about it, and said that they would put it up to the City Engineer.

Two representatives of local merchants appeared before the board to protest against the circus license granted to the Sells-Floto circus for Saturday, July 12. The merchants feel that Saturday is about the only day in the week in which they do any business and they did not want that interfered with. Mayor Sullivan did not see how the license could be revoked at this late day, but the management is to be asked if it will be possible for them to change the date.

There was some talk about the observance of the Fourth of July, and it is proposed to have the Declaration of Independence read from the steps of the old State House, thus reviving an ancient custom that has been discontinued for some time.

A large number of bills were approved and ordered paid, including a considerable sum on account of the Broadway pavement.

At the weekly meeting of the board on Thursday evening, attention was called to the delays in street railway traffic on the present single track on Broadway. It was suggested that the employees of the two railways were not working in harmony for the best good of the public. The matter was left to Mayor Sullivan to straighten out, in order that the inconvenience to the travelling public may be reduced to a minimum.

Monarch C. Edward Farnum of Kolah Grotto has made reservations for 350 persons at the Eureka Hotel, Block Island, for the Grotto outing on Saturday and Sunday, June 7 and 8. From far off Springfield a delegation of nearly 75 will attend, about 50 from New Haven, 40 from Worcester, 100 from Providence, 25 from Fall River, and smaller numbers from many other Grottoes in New England. Kolah Grotto Band and the Drum Corps will turn out in full uniform. Sahrab Grotto Band of Providence will also be there. It looks like a busy night on Block Island.

The engagement has been announced of Miss Gladys Bozayan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bozayan, and Hon. William MacLeod, former Mayor of Newport. The wedding will take place this month.

Washington Commandery turned out with full ranks last Sunday evening to attend a special Ascension Day service at Emmanuel Church. The Grotto Band headed the parade to the church.

Mr. Charles E. Morrison is reported as much improved after a second operation at the Newport Hospital. This time the operation was a minor one.

BROADWAY PAVEMENT

Good progress is being made on the Broadway work, and it will not be long before the east side of the street is opened from Lake's Corner to the Middletown line. Just at present the whole street is congested. The new pavement is in use from Lake's Corner to Bliss Road, but at that point traffic is diverted through back streets and country roads to the Mile Corner. The cross over that was kept open between Malbone Road and Bliss Road for a long time, was closed some days ago, so that traffic from one side of the street to the other is compelled to go through Cable Earle street and Everett street.

Excellent progress has been made on the track of the Newport & Providence Railway. The old tracks have been torn up for a long distance and the new rails are in place to Malbone Road. The concrete mixer began work at Lake's Corner on Wednesday, and as soon as the foundation hardens sufficiently the granite blocks will be laid from the west rail of the Newport Electric Corporation to a point 18 inches west of the Newport & Providence rails. This will give a wide granite block section in the middle of the street, carefully grouted, and will make an excellent roadway.

In spite of the lack of foundation, experienced engineers express the belief that the pavement will stand up. The concrete surface is very thick and is re-inforced by steel rods, so that it is expected to withstand the action of the frost. However, this is something that time alone can tell. The pavement is fine now, as far as completed, and everyone who has occasion to use it hopes that it will last.

FAREWELL BALL

There was an immense attendance at the Training Station on Wednesday evening on the occasion of the farewell ball and entertainment given in honor of Captain Frank Taylor Evans, Commander Battle, Commander Duncan, and Lieutenant Davis, who will shortly leave the Station. Invitations had been extended to many residents of Newport, and the response showed the high esteem in which Captain Evans and the other officers are held in this city.

The large auditorium was very attractively decorated for the occasion, and a special orchestra was brought down from Boston for the dancing. During the evening refreshments were served, and a pleasing entertainment program was put on by Rita Goddard.

LIONS CLUB ELECTS

The annual election of officers of the Lions Club was held on Thursday, when the following were unanimously elected:

President—Benjamin F. Downing.

First Vice President—William H. Clarke.

Second Vice President—Dr. Edward V. Murphy.

Secretary—Ralph S. Emerson.

Treasurer—Samuel W. Marsh.

Tail Twister—Charles E. Beans.

Lion Tamer—Lewis B. Plummer.

Directors—John Mahan, Herbert P. Harrison.

Mr. Lloyd M. Mayer gave a very interesting talk on Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry and his expedition from Newport.

President James T. O'Connell of the Chamber of Commerce has appointed Herbert W. Smith chairman of a new committee to be known as the city planning committee. Mr. Smith will select his own members and promises to have a strong and active body of workers. Plans will be worked out for the consistent development of the city over a number of years.

Plans have been completed for the observance of Flag Day at the Beach by Newport Lodge of Elks on Saturday, June 14. Chaplain Brady of the Naval Training Station, will be the orator of the day. An interesting program has been arranged by the special committee headed by Lieutenant John Davis.

MRS. GEORGE L. RIVES

Mrs. George L. Rives, who died suddenly in New York late last week, was well known in Newport, having been a summer resident here for many years. She was the owner of the attractive villa on Bellevue avenue, known as "Swanhurst," which she occupied each year and was preparing to come to Newport when she was suddenly stricken.

Mrs. Rives was a daughter of the late Augustus Whiting, who was one of the pioneer summer residents of Newport. She first married the late Oliver H. P. Belmont, from whom she secured a divorce and later married the late George L. Rives, who was corporation counsel and a leading attorney of New York. He had served as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury of the United States.

She is survived by one son, Mr. Francis Bayard Rives and one daughter, Mrs. Frederick M. Godwin. The remains were brought to this city for interment.

LIQUOR AT TIVERTON

Deputy Sheriff Frank P. King had a little automobile trip out to Tiverton on Monday afternoon, considerable speed being made over the excellent roads. When he arrived there with Deputy Sheriff Congdon and Chief Degan of Portsmouth, he looked around a little and then returned to Newport.

The cause of the flying trip was a tip that a vessel was unloading a cargo of booze at a wharf in Tiverton. The tip was substantiated by evidence, but when the officers arrived there was no sign of activity. It is understood that two trucks were loaded up and departed for parts unknown, but that the alarm was spread before the whole load was landed on the wharf. The landing was apparently carefully planned for a time when all the county and town officers were expected to be in attendance upon the opening of the Superior Court.

KILLED IN PORTSMOUTH

A Ford car operated by D. Borgas of Portsmouth struck a culvert on the East Main Road late last week, and its occupants were hurled out with terrific force. Royal Silvia, 27 years old, was instantly killed, but the other two men escaped serious injury. The driver at once disappeared from the scene of the accident, and did not make his appearance for several days, finally coming in and surrendering to the police. He said that he had been hiding in the fields since the accident and had not left the island.

The victim of the accident was a resident of Glen street, Portsmouth, having removed there from Bristol a few months ago. Borgas had been before the court before in connection with automobile driving and his license had been taken from him.

THAMES STREET BLOCKED

Traffic on Thames street at the foot of Mary street is somewhat impaired by the trench that is being dug by the telephone company to connect with a manhole on Swinburne's Wharf. It had been planned originally to trench beneath the pavement, but because of the multiplicity of pipes just below the surface, this was found impossible and a trench was begun on the west side of the street. It is hoped that the east side may be tunneled. It proved to be a difficult job to break through the granite block pavement. There is but a narrow opening, to allow the passage of one vehicle at a time, and Traffic Officer O'Neill is kept busy working traffic through the street.

The annual State Convention of Disabled Veterans opened a two days session in the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. on Friday. An interesting program of business had been arranged, and there will also be considerable entertainment for the delegates.

Kolah Grotto Patrol will give a frolic and dance at the Beach on Friday evening.

SUPERIOR COURT

The June session of the Superior Court opened in this city on Monday with Judge Hugh B. Baker presiding. The indications point to a busy term, and it is probable that after Judge Baker's time is used up, Judge Green may continue the session.

On Monday the grand jurors were sworn and retired to consider a number of cases. In the afternoon they reported six counts against John Cassidy in connection with the alleged "hi-jacking" raid at the old Kimber place in Middletown, one against Francis Connors for breaking and entering in the night time and larceny, and two secret indictments. Cassidy was arraigned and pleaded not guilty to each indictment, and an attempt was made to secure a reduction in the amount of bail, but it was fixed at \$7,500 on each count, or a total of \$37,500.

In the afternoon there was a hearing in the divorce case of Beulah Stewart vs. Ernest E. Stewart, which has been before the Court several times. The Court denied the request to reduce allowance, but agreed that the action would be heard on its merits later.

The divorce case of Ethel Hymans Andrews vs. Paul A. Andrews was heard on depositions, and the prayer of the petitioner was granted on the ground of gross misbehavior. The papers were sealed. There was also a hearing on the petition for a preliminary injunction to restrain A. V. DuBois from removing a merry-go-round from Atlantic Beach. There was question as to interpretation of a lease, and the case was not finished.

Tuesday morning candidates for citizenship were examined and eleven petitioners were admitted. Divorce cases were then in order and the following were granted: Martha Annie Alois vs. John Mihot Alois, William T. Peckham vs. Jeannette M. Peckham, Henry Reedanower vs. Mary C. Reedanower, Helen M. Cardinal vs. Henry J. Cardinal, Grace E. Peacock vs. George W. Peacock, Henry Latch vs. Frederica Wilhelmna Latch, Agnes L. Cottrell vs. Samuel W. Cottrell.

On Wednesday candidates for petit jury duty were examined and sworn. A number of sentences were imposed on appeals from the District Court, and fines were generally paid. No civil case was ready after the criminal docket had been completed.

The first civil case before a jury was put on Thursday, Lucy D. Lantal vs. Dr. Thomas J. Brennan of Little Compton, to recover for money loaned. Plaintiff claimed that defendant had borrowed various sums of money at different times, and finally had given her a written statement of what he owed. Defense was to the effect that plaintiff became insane, and that he paid out for expenses incurred in attending her more than the amount that he had borrowed, thus settling his debt. He also claimed to have given her checks for which no credit was given. The jury returned a verdict for plaintiff for \$591.94, including interest, which was less than the amount asked.

On Friday criminal cases were again in order, and several were set down for trial on that day.

The Fall River police have placed under arrest at the request of the Newport department a man who is wanted here on several charges of larceny. He was arraigned in the Newport police court on Thursday and pleaded not guilty to a charge of breaking and entering and larceny. The police hope to clear up the mystery of some minor larcenies which have given them much worry for some time.

The large committee to have charge of the farewell testimonial to Captain Frank Taylor Evans is hard at work, and has the plans for the event well in hand. A large sum of money is being collected among the residents of Newport.

Several minor automobile accidents have been reported within the last few days, but fortunately no one has been injured.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Death of Mrs. Thomas Molden

Mrs. Ellen McNamara Molden, widow of Thomas Molden, died at her home on Third Beach Road. She had been in poor health for some years. Mrs. Molden was in her eighty-ninth year and was born in Glyker, Ireland, and came to this country when about twenty years of age, with her brother. In 1860 she married Thomas Molden and to them were born Prescott Molden of this town, Edward Molden of New York, and John Crawford Molden, who resided with his mother. These three sons survive her, as do three grandsons and one great grand-daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Molden observed their golden wedding two years before the death of Mr. Molden, which occurred about 12 years ago.

The funeral took place on Monday at St. Columba's Berkeley Memorial Chapel, of which Mr. and Mrs. Molden were members. The pastor, Rev. James H. S. Fair officiated. The interment was in the adjoining churchyard beside the grave of her husband.

The June meeting of the Middletown Red Cross Public Health Association was held on Thursday afternoon at the Berkeley Parish House.

Miss Luella Smith has arrived from Danielson, Conn., at the home of her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Alden P. Barker, with whom she will spend the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Molden of New York are guests of Mr. Molden's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford Molden.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick D. Chase and daughter, Miss Gertrude Chase, and Mr. and Mrs. Earle Chase and three children, Misses Gail, Helen and Barbara Chase, and Miss Virtue Dexter of Long Plain, Acushnet, Mass., who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Whitman, have returned to their homes.

Plans are being made for the graduating exercises for the Berkeley and Oliphant Schools, which will be held on Friday afternoon, June 20, at 2:00 o'clock daylight saving time. Twelve pupils from the Berkeley School and one from the Oliphant School will graduate from the ninth grade, after which the schools will close for the summer. Several playlets will be presented at this time at the town hall.

Miss Charlotte Chas., has returned to her home after an extended visit in Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mead, and Mrs. Josephine Hayes of Cuba have leased a cottage for the summer on Prospect Avenue.

Miss Edith M. Peckham, assistant director of the New England division of the Junior Red Cross, has returned to Boston after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham.

"The Sweetest Girl in Dixie" was presented on Wednesday evening at the town hall, for the benefit of the building fund of Aquidneck Grange. Mrs. Arthur Barker was in charge of this play and Mr. Frederick Guernsey was the director. The entire play takes place in the living room of Colonel Howard's Southern home. The cast of characters was as follows:

Aunt Carolyn—Miss Madeline Oxx.

Colonel John Howard—John Nicholson.

Uncle George—William Menzi.

Barbara Howard—Miss Esther McAvoy.

Matthew Martin—Gordon D. Oxx.

Howard Emery—Russell M. Peckham.

Matilda Martin—Miss Elizabeth Hart.

Mrs. Briggs—Miss Vera Albro.

Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham has returned from Springfield where she has been helping care for her sister, Mrs. C. Louis, Perry, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. Perry Graham.

At the Rhode Island State College on Monday Company A, of the Reserve Officers Training Corps won the cup in a competitive drill. Mr. John H. Spooner of this town is the second lieutenant of this company.

Miss Gladys Peckham of this town also won honors at this time in the inter-class field and track meet.

A postponed meeting of the Holy Cross Guild was held on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 at the Holy Cross Guild House.

Mrs. Howard R. Peckham has returned from a visit with her brother, Mr. John R. Austin, in Springfield, Mass.

Miss Helen M. Coggeshall has concluded her visit with her sister, Mrs. Raymond Stevens, in New Bedford, Mass., and has returned to her home.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

Children's Sunday

Special Children's Sunday Services will be observed at the First Baptist Church on Sunday. In the evening at 7:45 a grand Pageant entitled the "Golden Century" will be presented by the young people and children, special music featuring throughout.

Baptism

At 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon Dr. Roberts will perform the ordinance of baptism for the West Side Church at Warden's Pond. The usual Sunday morning service at 10:45 will be changed to 1:30 p. m. In the evening, the right hand of fellowship will be given to the candidates and the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed.

Mrs. Arthur Day of Providence has arrived on the Island for the season and expects to open the Surf Hotel by the 15th of June.

Miss Ethel Salisbury has opened her cottage at Crescent Beach for the season.

Leslie H. Dodge and a party of friends attended the circus in Newport last Tuesday evening.

Surprise Service

Last Sunday evening a large company of Samaritans from all corners of the Island raided the home of Rev. and Mrs. L. B. Rose with a truck load of provisions and some forty odd dollars in money, and following the customary presentation ceremonies, took possession of the Parsonage and enjoyed a memorable social evening. Deacon William S. Mott presided. Prayer was offered by Mr. Frederick Dolliber, followed by a rousing song and praise service with organ accompaniment by Mrs. Mabel Dodge. Several old time lyrics were rendered by Mr. Samuel Dickens. Among those who were called upon for remarks were Hon. Nicholas Ball and Mr. Fred C. Dolliber.

At the close of this surprise May basket service, Rev. L. B. Rose, with well chosen words, thanked the people, in behalf of himself and Mrs. Rose, for the spirit and tokens of love and generosity so kindly bestowed upon them.

Mrs. Addie M. Littlefield and Mrs. Ella M. Lockwood attended the annual inspection of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of Eastern Star, at Newport last Tuesday night.

Island to be Captured

Today is the day when Kolah Grotto of Newport, reinforced by representatives of nearly every Grotto in New England, accompanied by at least two bands, will seize Block Island. Oh, what a time is in store for the uninitiated.

Silk Hats 4, Castorias 3

In a weirdly exciting ball game at Hillside Park last Sunday afternoon Speed Dodge's Silk Hats defeated Keno Wheeler's Castoria ball tossers.

The features of the game were the base running of Keno himself, who twice got out of step with himself and fell down running from first to second. He arrived on second safely however, for the ball in some manner got lost in its wild flight from player to player.

The old game was nearly wrecked again in the seventh when Speed, who was behind the bat for the Silk Hats, signalled Riley for a high ball (that was enough, as the day was hot and the atmosphere dusty and dry). Everyone made a mad dash for their automobiles which were headed in a direction which is known to be more moist and damp. Hostilities were resumed only after the umpire threatened to call the game. The line-up follows: Silk Hats—Hall m, Riley p, Wheeler 1b, Mott 2b, Dodge 3b, Negus s, Littlefield l, Speed c, Simon-dinger r.

Castorias—Benson c, A. Mitchell p, Phillips 1b, Conley 1b, M. Mitchell 2b, H. Millikin 3b, Ward s, Conley m, Wheeler r.

According to information at hand William Mitchell (Tango Bill) has entered the halls of matrimony.

Tango, the originator of the fantastic potato bug glide, was the most popular dancer on Block Island four years ago and for several seasons kept the Island on the tapershore map, having won several silver cups during the seasons' dancing tournaments. His friends here extend congratulations.

A range boat was sent out from the Torpedo Station on Thursday in response to a report that a vessel was burning off the Middletown shore. When the wreck was reached it was found that she had been burning for some time, and that her crew had deserted her. The vessel burned to the water's edge.

Pay Gravel

HUGH PENDEXTER

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—In the late summer of 1918, Peter Dinsdale, on his way to the Black Hills to join the throng of gold-seekers, makes the acquaintance of the owner of a Deadwood gambling house, San Juan Joe, who is returning to Deadwood.

CHAPTER II.—On their way through the canyon Dinsdale and Joe hear a shot, apparently far ahead of them. Dinsdale takes her on his horse and the two men ride through her pursuit, killing three. Where the girls' party had been surprised the travelers discover nine dead bodies, the girl being the only survivor of the outfit. After a running fight, in which two more Indians are killed, the three reaching the end of the canyon, and safety. The girl tells them her name is Lottie Carl and she has no relatives. At Custer City they hear of the killing of "Wild Bill" and Joe, who is a gambler, and the two men, in a reprehensible release of the girl, near Deadwood they overtake a prospector whom Joe calls an old "Iron Pyrites."

CHAPTER III.—At Deadwood City San Juan Joe, popular in the community, is given an enthusiastic welcome, which is extended to Dinsdale when the story of the wiping out of the outfit and the killing of the three Indians is told. Dinsdale tells Joe of the robbery of a Union Pacific train at Ogilvie, and the gambler informs the crowd. Joe takes Dinsdale and Lottie to the house of a woman of the town, Kitty the schemer. Joe's mistress, where the gambler had intended to install Lottie. Dinsdale refuses to allow it, and after a somewhat bitter quarrel he leaves, taking Lottie to a house where she will be safeguarded, and finding other lodgings for himself. Dinsdale saves an apparently half-witted individual, known as Scissors, from mistreatment at the hands of a "bad man" named Andy Allen, who vows vengeance on Dinsdale.

CHAPTER IV.—Some days later Dinsdale again meets Scissors, whose nickname is derived from his ability to cut with paper and scissors, remarkable likenesses of persons, or anything that strikes his fancy. Dinsdale takes him to him. Iron Pyrites arrives in town. San Juan Joe hints to Dinsdale that the town is a place to make a fortune, or a train-robbler, and advises him to go with Pyrites on a prospecting trip. He also hints of coming profitable "work" in which he can interest Dinsdale.

CHAPTER V.—At a meeting of road-agents, plans are made to rob one of the treasure-coaches, which, under heavy guard, periodically leave Deadwood for the outside world. Dinsdale acquires a reputation as a road-agent and an expert gunman. San Juan Joe, believing Dinsdale to be a train-robbler, warns him of the coming of "Jim Orange," a Union Pacific road-agent, and again advises him to take a prospecting trip with Pyrites. Dinsdale appears reluctant. Dinsdale kills Allen.

CHAPTER VI.—While with Pyrites, prospecting Dinsdale encounters only a large log cabin, apparently occupied by a lone man, who enters. The place is deserted, but evidently recently occupied. Investigation discloses a hideous tragedy, through which Dinsdale's father, a well-known and successful gold miner, was killed. Dinsdale is in the cellar, a man enters the cabin. Dinsdale calls to him to come down, and taking him by the two knocks him senseless. He makes his way back to Pyrites.

CHAPTER VII.—The two make their way to Rapid City. In a gambling place a stranger, named Pyrites, who has a constant reputation of a variety of old songs, and by his bandaged head. Dinsdale wins a large sum from him. The stranger tells him his name is "Easy." "Easy" Pyrites, the "Easy" is the man he slugged in the cabin. Dinsdale sets out with Scissors for Deadwood.

CHAPTER VIII.—Scissors prevails on Dinsdale to turn off the direct road to Deadwood, saying he is sure "Easy" and his gang will follow, to rob them. From a hiding place they see the desperadoes pass, evidently on Dinsdale's trail. To avoid the chance of running into "Easy" and his crew, the two make a visit to "Mato Tipi," mountain top held sacred ground by the Indians. There they are ambushed by a band of Ogallala, among whom Scissors had once been captive, and made prisoners. Scissors talks to the Indians in their own language, claiming friendship with "Crazy Horse," great Indian chief, and with the leading Cheyenne "medicine-man." The Indians, impressed, release them from butchering the prisoners, and take them to their village.

During the second his gaze was off the medicine man the cards dropped before him as if falling from the sky. A murmur of approval warned Scissors he must be on his mettle. He tore a sheet of paper from his pad and slid something to it with his scissors. Folding the paper he requested Crazy Horse to hold it in his left hand. The chief hesitated for a moment, then accepted the paper and clenched it tightly to make sure it did not vanish. Scissors then proceeded to pick up the cards and to shuffle them with a dexterity that would have won the hearty admiration of San Juan Joe or French Curly.

Next he extended his two hands, the deck in his left palm, and asked the medicine man to look at the top card, to announce it and then cut the deck, placing the cut in the right palm and burying it with the remainder of the pack. Sorrel Horse unwillingly complied, his common sense warning him his rival would not embark on anything that was destined to be a failure. He laid up the three of hearts and buried it in Scissors' right palm with a shallow cut.

Even as his hand was completing the cut Scissors asked him to turn up the top card. It was the three of hearts. Sorrel Horse was sullen of face and endeavoring to balk the white man's skill by cutting the deck to the left

hand before Scissors could speak. Then with a grin of triumph he turned on the top card only to grant in disgust on beholding again the card he had tried to bury.

"Don't ever ask me to play poker," muttered Dinsdale.

"They never saw any one reverse the cut with one hand," mumbled Scissors. "And I'm wakan." As he spoke he began shooting the cards back and forth until they seemed to fly from hand to hand of their own volition, and finished by opening them in a big fan. With a flourish he shoved them toward Crazy Horse and requested him to draw one. The chief, scornful and seemed disinclined to participate in the demonstration. But the warriors were like children in their eagerness to behold the completion of the mystery, and he darted his fingers toward an end of the fan.

But even more rapidly did the trickster's fingers, concealed by the opened deck, convey to the danger point the card he desired to force upon the chief. Crazy Horse had no suspicion that his choice had been influenced in any way by the white man, but when he observed he had drawn the three of hearts he was deeply irritated. He cast the card on the ground and eyed it malevolently. But Scissors was not done. He asked the chief to show the paper he was still holding in his left hand. Crazy Horse unwillingly smoothed out the paper and behold, in a perpendicular line, three hearts.

"Washtehelo!" he muttered, staring thoughtfully at the piece of paper. Thus far it was obvious that Two Knives Talking could bring to light anything Sorrel Horse sought to hide, and could even foretell—as evidenced by the paper—just what the medicine man would attempt to conceal. Sorrel Horse felt his reputation slipping. He started off at the Black Hills, conjuring help from Mato Tipi, the Grizzly Bear lodge, where Tunkan's power dwelt.

Dinsdale's spirits mounted as he beheld his friend's legendary surpassing that of the red conjurer; and despite his anxiety over their situation he could not refrain from speculating on his companion's cunning. He did not believe that any one in Deadwood City suspected the picture-man's adeptness. And he wondered in how many other ways would Scissors prove to be a surprise.

Sorrel Horse now proceeded with his next trick. He drew a short knife and stabbed it into the ground several times to prove it was a genuine blade. Then throwing back his head and opening his mouth he began, apparently, forcing the knife down his throat.

This in itself was sufficient to evoke a low chorus of applause, mixed with grunts of wonder. But the medicine man had yet to appear at his magical best. Dropping on his side he groaned. He appeared to be very ill, and a thin voice that seemed to float in the air, begged for a lighted pipe.

One was brought and placed beside him on the robe. He stuffed the bowl in his mouth and blew the smoke through the stem, then he inhaled it. As he kept this up for a dozen whiffs the perspiration stood out on his sharp features and his copper skin took on the color of ashes. Dinsdale believed he was dying. Scissors smiled complacently and watched closely. Suddenly tossing the pipe aside and clutching a hand to his naked ribs he plucked forth the knife, and his physical appearance quickly became normal.

"Washtehelo!" exclaimed Crazy Horse.

Inflating his chest Sorrel Horse laughingly asked:

"What does the white medicine say to that?"

"It says this," answered Scissors, matching up the knife. A guard lunged forward to pluck it from his hand and found it empty. Crazy Horse called out for the man to desist. Now undisturbed Scissors made the knife appear and disappear with bewildering rapidity. He seemed to pull it from his ear, his leg, and to spit it from his mouth. It vanished for the last time only to appear from over his right shoulder, whirling rapidly and striking on its point in the wolf robe near the foot of Sorrel Horse.

Before the medicine man could essay more of his magic the white man held up a small square of paper in his left hand. Then he waved his scissors above his head, while the nimble fingers of the left hand folded the paper several times. Then advancing the paper toward Crazy Horse he deftly snipped off a protruding corner. Opening the paper he revealed that the one moment of the blades cut out a perfect star of five points. Until the simple trick was explained it must remain a big mystery to the wondering spectators, and a mystery is always wakan, therefore a medicine.

Especially did it appeal to Crazy Horse, inasmuch as the star reminded

him of General Crook, or Three Stars. And how could one stroke of the two blades cut it out? His face was sullen as he turned to Sorrel Horse and asked:

"Is there more medicine?" Sorrel Horse, now desperate in his desire to prove the superiority of his magic, replied:

"Let Shunche-luta and the white man be tied fast and placed in a lodge together. We will see whose medicine comes first to take off the rawhide."

Those warriors who had come with Crazy Horse were elated over this proposed test. But Little Big Man and his braves were much concerned. They had said nothing to Crazy Horse or the medicine man about Scissors' ability to free his hands from bonds. But as they remembered that the presence of Shunche-luta should render futile any such power they became more optimistic.

It was Little Big Man who superintended the tying up of the two men. They were bound with many lengths of rawhide. Crazy Horse himself inspected the things to make sure they were right, and he directed that certain knots in the cords of Sorrel Horse be made more secure.

If a medicine was worthy of a man's devotion it needed no assistance from mortals. Scissors read the dismay in Dinsdale's face and murmured:

"The more rope the better. Four feet would be harder to get out of than a dozen."

With the last knot tied the two men were carried into the prisoners' lodge and laid on robes with the center pole between them. Then they were left and the flap was drawn tightly and pegged to the ground. The assemblage considered this the supreme test, and each warrior waited in breathless expectancy. Sorrel Horse was famous for being a dealer of knots. Some of the warriors knew the white man had slipped his wrist knots, but conditions were no longer the same.

Not only had much more cord been used, but the tying of the knots had been under the supervision of the red man's invisible helpers. Tunkan had sent his subordinates to protect his child. True, the white man had made stone offerings to Tunkan, but the red children were ever first in the heart of the stone god.

Almost as soon as the flap had been secured there came the sound of voices from the lodge, and neither white nor red man was speaking. There was only one explanation—help for the red man had arrived from Mato Tipi. One voice was high and squeaky and had been heard before when Sorrel Horse was in a trance in search of enlightenment. One voice rumbled and was quite terrifying to those grouped outside the lodge. The last would be a very mighty spirit. The side of the lodge next to the half-circle became agitated. The covering of hide shook and bulged outward and then sucked in. The voices increased in volume and gave the impression the white man's medicine was making a strong fight. Then the flap was shaken violently, and the spectators drew in their heels, ready to jump up and run if the battle was transferred to the open.

Those outside were at the peak of their excitement and were having difficulty in controlling themselves as they waited for the climax, when the voices suddenly ceased. The agitation of the lodge covering ceased. Only a deep growling was to be heard. This growling kept up for a minute, or two, and yet nothing decisive happened. The spell was shattered by a voice behind the seated warriors calling out:

"His medicine has failed, they say. They say it is really very weak."

Dinsdale stiffed back a cheer. The Indians jerked their heads about as one and were compelled to behold the white man standing on the outer fringe of the massed group. This stupor gave way to a desire for action, and with a yell several of the men leaped to their feet and would have laid violent hands on Scissors had not Crazy Horse loudly commanded:

"Do not touch the white man. He is not running away. Open the lodge."

Scissors advanced to the medicine pole and seated himself beside Dinsdale. Little Big Man pulled up the pegs and threw back the flap. Sorrel Horse was flat on his back in his original position, and thoroughly helpless. It was most amazing. Scissors took advantage of the moment to whisper:

"Almost beat me. Nip and tuck. If Crazy Horse hadn't made them tighten up some of his knots he would have



Little Big Man Pulled Up the Peg and Threw Back the Flap.

won. Once I was loose I fixed him up stronger than ever. That's what took me so long."

"So long! It was all over in no time. Why didn't some one see you come out?" muttered Dinsdale.

With a chuckle Scissors explained: "I shook the flap and got every one to watching it. Then I slipped out the back side and ran around behind the lodges."

Sorrel Horse was released. His face was deadly with hate as he got on his feet. He would not divulge that certain extra and very stubborn knots found in his things had been tied by Scissors. He preferred to explain that the white man's medicine had been allowed to appear the stronger because the red medicine was displeased at the Indian's soft treatment of the white man.

"Why should Tunkan help the red man against the white when the white man is taken by the hand and called Kola?" he sullenly asked.

This defense was perfectly logical in the minds of the majority of the red men, and more than one hand closed on a skinning knife in a lust to make a fitting sacrifice to the stone god. But Crazy Horse never lost sight of the main point. He spoke up sharply, saying:

"These men speak with a straight tongue, and their medicine will help us—or else they are liars and their medicine will grow very weak. We must find out if the young man is a friend of High Wolf, our brother of the Cheyenne. If he is then Two Knives Talking has talked with a straight tongue and his medicine will help us against Three Stars and his soldiers."

"Let Little Big Man pick out two young braves who want new names, and tell them to ride swiftly to the Short Medicine Pole hills and look for High Wolf. If High Wolf is not at the hills the two men will wait three sleeps, then one shall ride to Slim butte to tell me. The other will wait three sleeps more and if High Wolf does not come, nor any soldiers are seen to be watched, then he will ride to my village."

"This place is not good for camp. Little Big Man has been very brave in going to Mato Tipi. Now let the camp move to Slim butte; for they say we shall have a big fight with Three Stars before many sleeps. Watch those two men, but do not put cords on Two Knives Talking. He will not run away and leave his friend; nor has his medicine the strength to take the rawhide off his friend yet."

Dinsdale was much discouraged when this was repeated to him, but Scissors optimistically declared:

"Even if old High Wolf is among the hills, as Crazy Horse seems to expect, the ride is more than a hundred miles from here. They'll go through flying unless something happens to them, but we haven't been skinned yet. So long as we can hope, we're all right. I'm wakan. I'm wakan. I'm wakan. Don't look downhearted. Look jolly. That's better. You're a friend of High Wolf, remember. He'll vouch for you. You're just hungry for him to show up."

Dinsdale was taken back into the lodge and tied to the center pole. Scissors was left free but under sharp espionage. Either Crazy Horse had no fear of his trying to escape so long as his friend was a prisoner, or else he wished to tempt him to flight, and thereby prove all his words were so many lies. Scissors refrained from even moving about the camp, and from his position in the opening of the lodge kept his companion informed of all that was going on outside.

Two ambitious young braves were soon speeding north in search of High Wolf, who was believed to be somewhere in the neighborhood of the Short Medicine Pole hills. A few hours after their departure word was given to strike the lodges and pack them on travails poles. Dinsdale's shelter was the last to be taken down. He was mounted on his own horse with his hands still fastened behind him. Scissors was commanded to ride at the front of the band with Crazy Horse on one side and Little Big Man on the other. Sorrel Horse lolled behind to have a private conference with his medicine.

A monotonous ride of twenty-five miles, almost due north, brought Slave butte abreast on the right. After the first few miles Crazy Horse had evidenced a willingness to talk with his prisoner and was ready to answer questions. He took much pleasure in describing how some Snake captives were killed at Slave butte by the Dakota in the old days, thereby originating the name, and added that much had been learned since then as to the most painful method of putting prisoners to death.

Scissors appeared greatly pleased by the gruesome recital and refused to betray any concern over the yelled threat as to his own possible fate. Although the top of the butte was about the same height as that of Mato Tipi its actual elevation above its base was less than three hundred feet owing to the sharp upgrade from the Belle Fourche.

No shelters were put up and after a meal of jerked meat guards were posted and the men rolled up in their blankets. Scissors was not tied, and Dinsdale was secured only by his legs. From the chief down to the youngest buck it was firmly believed that things of rawhide could not hold Scissors, and as an extra precaution against his attempting flight Sorrel Horse offered to stand watch over him. Nor could there have been a more zealous guard, for whenever the picture man opened his eyes it was to find the baleful orbs of the medicine man staring at him.

When they resumed their journey in

the morning the course still held northerly, and Crazy Horse informed Scissors they were to pass through Prospect valley between the Short (fine hills) and then turn east and skirt the bad lands and make a hard ridge of some forty miles before reaching the Slim butte village. The chief seemed to be very confident that his village was inaccessible for the soldiers, should they ever come.

CHAPTER X

The White Men Score.

Because of a heavy rain the Slim butte village was not reached until the close of the third day-out from Prospect valley. The clouds broke and the afternoon sun shone warm as the Ogallala and their prisoners came in sight of the village.

As they rode up the slope to the village the prisoners counted thirty-seven lodges besides four uncovered frames. One lodge, much larger than the others, had a tall pole standing beside the entrance, to which was attached a long strip of fannel heavily fringed with feathers.

At less than a man's height there was suspended a large rattle which bore a turtle design.

Dinsdale assumed this was the lodge of Crazy Horse until Scissors informed him the chief was extremely democratic and that this particular shelter belonged to a military society, organized by Sitting Bull, and known as the Strong Hearts.

They were under the direct command of American Horse, who was absent on a scout to the head of Heart river. American Horse had left word for Crazy Horse that Sitting Bull would soon be on the Little Missouri, or the Heart, with five thousand braves, and that the combined forces would descend on the Black Hills and wipe out all the settlements before the soldiers could arrive from the Big Horn country. Crazy Horse, although a stoic in concealing his feelings, was much pleased over the likelihood of an early joining of forces. He ordered that the prisoners be conducted to a lodge and well guarded but not bound.

The hard travel and the fare of jerked meat had told more severely on Dinsdale than on his companion, and the former was glad to throw himself on a pile of robes and succumb to the luxury of complete relaxation. Scissors was more worried because of the danger threatening the hill settlements than he cared to admit, and he remained at the opening of the lodge in a hope of learning something definite.

No messenger had arrived from the Short Medicine Pole hills, and until one arrived he would not believe Sitting Bull was within smoke-signal distance of the Little Missouri. Dinsdale was too exhausted mentally and physically to anticipate the dangers of the morrow. Scissors' heart beat rapidly every time he heard a pony's hoof drumming toward the village.

No guards were posted inside the lodge, and for the first time since their capture both were free of bonds. They were so weary they slept through the ordinary bustle of early morning and did not awaken until disturbed by the penetrating sound of rattles. Dinsdale rolled from his robes before fully awake and groped about for some weapon. Scissors quieted him and opened the flap and peered out. He motioned for Dinsdale to join him, and whispered:

"Some ceremony of the Strong Hearts. I can see their banner."

Dinsdale was not assured, for the first part of the spectacle he observed consisted of two men with bows and arrows. Behind them walked two braves, each vigorously shaking a gourd rattle. Ahead of the quartette walked two girls; one carrying a pipe and the other a Strong Heart banner. The purpose of the bowmen was soon revealed, and Dinsdale lost his fear. One of the men suddenly raised his bow and sent an arrow through a dog. His companion shot another, and the rattles were shaken loudly to signalize their marksmanship.

A woman ran from a lodge and took both dogs inside. The little procession disappeared behind a lodge and presumably killed more dogs, as there came further spasmodic rattling. After some fifteen minutes the men and the two young girls came in sight of the prisoners' lodge and walked toward it. The bows were unstrung, the rattles sounded only at regular intervals. The four men chanted:

"Friends, whoever runs away shall not be admitted."

"Strong Hearts, all right. They've been shooting their breakfast. Food enough without killing dogs, but they are trying to teach the village folks self control. They won't shoot a dog. If the owner comes out and makes a fuss," explained Scissors, who was now cutting a piece of paper. "They reckon it makes a man's heart strong to see his dog killed without making a row about it. There comes the woman who owned the two pups we saw shot. She showed her self-control by taking the dogs inside and singling them. Now she's carrying them to the society's lodge where they'll be cooked and eaten. In the old days there might be as many as four Strong Heart lodges in one village; and it took some dogs to keep them all going."

As the Strong Hearts proudly stalked by the prisoners' lodge, Scissors leaned through the opening and thrust his picture into the hand of a Bowman. It was an excellent outline of a brave in the act of releasing an arrow, and the low grunt of the recipient testified to his appreciation of it.

"Always could do it," mused Scissors proudly. "I'm wakan. Picture don't cost me anything. Cheers them up. Why not give them some?"

"If it'll cheer the devils any please give them a bushel," was Dinsdale's disconsolate rejoinder. "Scissors, I'm losing my nerve; and I never lost it before. It isn't death; it's the way they have with their d-d skinning knives. I'm always remembering that story about the fellow skinned alive and rawhide creek named after the affair."

"You're borrowing trouble," rebuked Scissors. "Fie fellow you mention suffered enough without you suffering any over it. Almost any morning the dogs in this village see some of their canine friends shot. Do they worry and brood over what may happen to them? Two are out there playing now. Today is their day and they live it. Wakantanka lets them see only the present. Man sees a long line of tomorrow. Unless he can train his soul to be strong he pays for his man-knowledge by being afraid for what may happen. Sit up your soul. We're alive. We can hope. Only those who see the tomorrow can hope. Up to this minute we have been as safe as if we were back in Deadwood City."

"Oh, I'll drag myself together so's not to show anything," muttered Dinsdale. "But I wish something could happen. I wish it was all over, one way or the other. I'm not afraid of where I will land, but it's the road there that I would like to skip."

"It's trying to guess what road we're to take that's ailing you. We'll walk about and you'll feel better," said Scissors.

When they left the lodge several warriors walked behind them, keeping fifty feet from them. Other men, as if wandering aimlessly, walked abreast of them.

During their walk the prisoners saw nothing of Crazy Horse or Little Big Man, but Sorrel Horse, the medicine man, was occasionally glimpsed as he glided behind the lodges and near enough to watch them.

Scissors began cutting pictures of dogs and children, making them exceedingly whimsical, and beckoned for the sullen youngsters to approach and receive them as gifts. At first the children imitated the baleful hostility of the medicine man and lowered at the smiling picture man with juvenile ferocity. Gradually curiosity got the better of racial resentment, and one bold urchin counted coup by dashing in and snatching a picture. After that there was much scrambling for the pictures, and as fast as one was secured it was taken to a lodge to display to the equally curious parents. Some one decided the grotesque outlines were medicine, at least good-luck tokens, and one was pinned on the outside of a lodge. The word was quickly passed, and in a very short time a dozen or more lodges were thus decorated.

With rapidly rising anger old Sorrel Horse observed this homage to the white medicine. Striding up to an offending lodge he tore off the picture and scattered it on the ground and harshly rebuked the inmates for having anything to do with a white medicine. His voice carried far, and dusky arms were thrust from the other lodges to remove the pictures.

"He hasn't any right to do that," gravely decided Scissors. "Must teach him a lesson. Let's get away from the lodges where I can think a bit."

They returned to the slope and walked down to the river. Their guards followed, but kept a distance. They sent themselves on the bank of the stream. A slip of a girl stole down to the stream and filled an earthenware jug to overflowing. She had not discovered them, and paused for a minute to dabble her feet in the water. The jug was decorated with a red snake, showing the owner had dreamed of wolves and had learned from them how to locate game. Shunche-luta carried the bent stick of a Wolf-dreamer.

At last the girl decided she had better be about finishing her errand and scrambled from the water and inserted the wooden stopper in the jug and smote it with her small fist to drive it home. The jug being filled to the top of the snout, promptly broke under the hydraulic pressure, the cleavage being near the bottom and as evenly cut as if done by a knife. The girl stared in horror at the broken jug and began tearing her hair. Scissors stepped forward and addressed her. In a broken whisper she explained:

"It is his, the mighty Shunche-luta. Each day he sends the medicine jug by me. Now I have spoiled it. Now he will work bad medicine against me."

Scissors' eyes sparkled with inspiration and he knelt and examined the break critically. Then he readjusted the two pieces and found they fitted snugly together. To the girl he said, "Stop your noise, Little one. Perhaps my medicine can make the jug whole."

He motioned for Dinsdale to join him. "Bring water in your bat and fill this up while I hold it from slipping apart," he directed.

Deeply puzzled, Dinsdale brought water in his felt hat and poured it into the jug. Until disturbed the jug looked the same as ever. When the last hateful brought the water to the top of the snout Scissors took the wooden stopper and gently inserted one end and worked slowly so sufficient water might escape to allow the plug to remain in place and exclude the air.

"What nonsense is this?" demanded Dinsdale. "The jug is broken."

"I will talk as we walk back."

Then to the girl he said: "Tut it gently by the handle. Do not let it

Continued on Page 3

PAY GRAVEL

Continued from Page 2



Deeply Puzzled, Dinsdale Brought Water in His Felt Hat and Poured It into the Jug.

hit against your legs. Walk carefully behind us. When you see me talking with Shunca-luta place it gently on the ground where the ground is very smooth and level. Do you understand?"

She bobbed her head, her small round face filled with terror.

"And never tell any one, or it will be bad medicine, and you will never take care of a warrior's lodge," he warned.

The girl gingerly took hold of the handle and lifted the jug. So great was her amazement and fear on beholding the jug remain intact that she came near to dropping it. Then holding it away from her and walking on tiptoe she began the ascent of the slope with the white men striding along before her. Scissors explained to his mystified friend:

"Years ago, and long before I became wakan and had learned to forget useless things, I went to school in St. Louis to an old Frenchman. He was a very wise old man, and from him I learned among other things how hydraulic pressure will knock the bottom out of a small-mouth vessel if the vessel is filled to the brim and the stopper is inserted violently. I also learned that where the cleavage is clean the vessel can be filled together and made to hold water if filled to the brim and the stopper inserted gradually and gently. The atmospheric pressure on the jug is uniform. But let the stopper be disturbed ever so little, let there come a space the width of a hair for the air to get in, and out comes the bottom of the jug. Now we will see what we shall see."

With the girl counting every step of the way in her anxiety to have her part in the mystery concluded, Scissors proceeded to Shunca-luta's lodge and called on him by name, speaking in a loud voice. The medicine man came out and glared at the picture man and waited for him to speak. The girl halted behind the medicine man and carefully placed the jug on a smooth level spot, and fled as if demons were after her. Heads popped from the surrounding lodges when Scissors began calling on the medicine man to face him. Now men and women were watching the two.

"Shunca-luta, you have meddled with my medicine," accused Scissors. "They say Tunkan is angry at you."

"They say a lie," hissed Sorrel Horse. "Red men do not touch the white men's medicine."

"Two Knives Talking is not a white man. He is red," solemnly declared Scissors.

A bell tinkled and Crazy Horse walked around a lodge, coup wand in hand, and surveyed the two gloomily. Scissors, pointing to the jug, said:

"That is made of stone. Tunkan can speak through it. It is painted with the sign of a Wolf-dreamer. It belongs to Shunca-luta. Tunkan can speak through it to him."

Sorrel Horse answered: "The stone god tells me through the stone jug that Two Knives Talking makes bad medicine against the red men."

"Then let the jug give a sign that you have spoken true words," challenged Scissors.

Sorrel Horse was now thoroughly puzzled. But the eager gaze of his chief and warriors told him he must do something. "Tunkan has already said through the jug that the white men are liars and will go under the shining knives."

The listeners accepted this as conclusive and their fierce eyes exulted in anticipation of the sport.

"Two Knives Talking has asked Tunkan for a sign to prove his tongue is straight. The jug is stone and very strong, and yet before Shunca-luta can drink from it Tunkan will break it," Scissors asserted.

The onlookers, incredulous, granted and jeered. Scissors folded his arms and with level gaze dared Shunca-luta to make the test. The girl had brought it filled with water, even while he was

talking with the white man. He took it by the handle and lifted it. It was a very strong jug. It was impossible for anything to break it before he could take a drink. And to prove that fact he yanked out the stopper and started to lift it to his lips.

The bottom dropped out and the water splashed down the medicine man's legs. To the white men it was a ludicrous tableau. The medicine man stood rigid, the stopper clutched in one hand, the upper part of the jug held in the other, his eyes bulging. But there was nothing humorous in the spectacle to the Indians. Even Crazy Horse stepped back and stared uneasily at the prisoners. With a low gasp of fright Shunca-luta dropped the fragment of the jug and darted back into his lodge.

Here was a genuine demonstration of a superior medicine. It shook and racked his very soul. That Tunkan should turn against him and favor a white man was unthinkable; and yet it was a fact. There had been no chance for cheating. Two Knives Talking had not touched the jug. The appearance of the jug on the scene was merely an accident.

The jug was whole when the medicine man picked it up. It was filled with water. It did not break until he attempted to drink. The catastrophe was too great to permit of jealousy; it was so terrific that he did not have thought even for his lost caste.

The effect on the spectators was also tremendous. Crazy Horse in silence examined the broken jug. It was all entirely beyond his comprehension and was as much of a miracle as if the white man had precipitated the southern half of the battle into the fork of the Grand.

"We go to our lodge, Tashunca-utico," said Scissors, the first one to break the silence.

Linking his arm through Dinsdale's he walked to the lodge, followed by the gaze of the entire village. Once they were screened from the view of the Ogalala Dinsdale exclaimed:

"It beat anything I ever saw. Talk about luck! If that girl hadn't broken the jug—"

"If! If!" repeated Scissors impatiently. "I am wakan withshasha. I wish you would remember that. I am different from other men. Many things I have forgotten, because a wakan man is not supposed to remember rubbish. But the things I have learned from life come back to me when the knowledge can help me. When a man can remember only the helpful and forget the useless, then he is wakan."

"What I did on Crow creek was only sleight-of-hand. Fellows on the stage back in the States can beat me all hollow at it. Even if Shunca-luta knew this last was some trick he'd never tell his red friends. It's better for his reputation to have the Indians believe the gods beat him than that I outfooled him."

While waiting for the village to recover some of its composure they remained in the entrance; and as they talked Scissors amused himself by cutting out pictures of the yelping curs and fat puppies. No one came near them and the family in the nearest lodge moved to a more remote shelter.

"Very soon this will be looked on as a white medicine lodge," mused Scissors after he had discovered the surreptitious withdrawal of their neighbors.

Dinsdale discerned a great advantage in their desolation and whispered:

"Why not try for it now? They're still stupid over the trick. If we could reach the ponies we could race for it."

"I'm wakan withshasha. My medicine will tell me when to set and when to be idle," said Scissors. "Here comes one now who must talk with us. He seeks us. It is good. He knows he must have an understanding with us if he would save himself from being known as a failure."

The figure approaching them had the head muffled in a blanket, but Scissors identified him as Shunca-luta. Scissors turned to one side as if to pass without speaking, but halted as a troubled voice said:

"My medicine tells me to talk with the white men. Unless Shunca-luta can learn the jug magic he will be a ghost and wander alone."

"Shunca-luta should talk to Tunkan and paint the rocks green and red," advised Scissors.

"He has long talked to the sacred stones. They tell him to talk to the jug-breaker. I will give many ponies to get the medicine of the jug."

Scissors laughed at him.

"Two Knives Talking can give you the medicine that breaks jugs, but many ponies will not buy it."

"Let the white man tell the price for the medicine."

Scissors produced his paper and scissors and cut out a jug. Next he cut two bowed figures mounted on galloping ponies, each figure wearing a hat to show it was a white man. He dropped them on the ground before Sorrel Horse. A lean hand darted through the blanket and snatched up the paper pictures.

"When will the white man sell?" whispered the medicine man.

"It must be before any rider comes from the Short Medicine Pole hills."

"Shunca-luta knows the young white man is not High Wolf's friend. He knows Two Knives Talking is afraid of the talk High Wolf will send. If he tells what he knows in Tashunca-utico's ear the Ogalala will make two new medicine shirts out of white skin."

"That is true," agreed Scissors. "It

is true we want to ride from here. It is true Tashunca-utico will have us skinned if you can make him believe the truth. Go and tell him now. Then pick up a jug and have it break in your hands. Go away from your people and have men of other villages drive you back from their lodge, calling you the 'jug-breaker,' the medicine man whom Tunkan forgot. Two Knives Talking will wait here in the sunlight while you tell Tashunca-utico that the white men are afraid of High Wolf's talk."

Sorrel Horse sat with bowed head, the mackinaw blanket covering all but his moccasins. Finally he said:

"Before any talk is brought from High Wolf two ponies will be hidden at the south end of the butte. When the white men go it must not be known. The village will believe they are following the river to the west. They must ride from the south end of the butte and keep away from the river. They must ride hard and fast to the little hill where the Crows were killed and reach the head of Owl river above Slave butte. Those who give chase will turn back when they do not find a trail along the Grand. Shunca-luta's medicine will see the white men making north to Fort Lincoln."

"Two ponies must be with the ponies and a bundle of food," said Scissors. "For if the white men are brought back it would be very bad for Shunca-luta. He could never pick up a jug again without it breaking. As the medicine grows stronger kettles would break. He could not drink or eat from any dish, but would live like a thing on four legs."

"Two ponies with food and guns will be where it has been said," promised the medicine man.

"How soon?"

"In a few sleeps. Before a man comes from the hills. Shunca-luta must be cunning as the kit fox. He has things to do first."

He rose and left them, still wearing his blanket so that no man might look on his face. As the prisoners walked back to the village Scissors explained the talk to his companion, and said:

"He'll stick to his bargain, too. He'd rather have a hundred men escape than to be laughed at as a man who has lost his medicine. He'd rather have a thousand escape than to have every dish he touches break in his hands. Stop worrying." When they came to Sorrel Horse's lodge he was standing in the entrance, his eyes glittering ominously. He held up a jug and wiped his lips and said:

"The medicine stops working against Shunca-luta. He drinks without the jug breaking."

"Fool!" growled Scissors. "Because Two Knives Talking stopped the medicine from working until Shunca-luta could pay for it does he think the medicine grows weak? I will break this jug—"

With a low howl of fear Sorrel Horse thrust the jug inside the lodge and begged:

"Wait, Shunca-luta buys the medicine. He wanted to see how strong is the white man's heart."

With a menacing scowl Scissors passed on, telling Dinsdale:

"Have to watch him like a snake. I might have known he would have risked one more jug. But he'll be good now."

As the two strolled about the village the grown-ups pretended not to sense their presence. The children kept at a distance and yet were always in sight. Scissors cut out some pictures of dogs, ponies and elk and dropped them on the ground. These pictures were picked up after the white men had moved on. Toward sunset they saw several lodges having some of the pictures pinned on the outside. The inmates had decided the white man's paper magic would bring good luck; nor did Sorrel Horse object to them.

Crazy Horse left the village early in the morning, and the girl bringing their food told the prisoners he had gone west with a picked body of men. Scissors interpreted this journey to mean the war chief was worried over the failure of his messengers to return from the Short Medicine Pole hills.

The chief returned at sunset, his pony tagged. The mounts of his men were also played out, showing they had traveled furiously. He did not come to see his prisoners; nor would the guards outside the lodge give any information. The last thing Scissors did before the sun vanished was to stand outside the lodge and stare toward the west and northwest. He waited and watched as long as it would be possible to behold a signal smoke against the sky. With a deep breath of relief he rejoined Dinsdale and remarked:

"They can't get a smoke tonight."

"But a messenger can ride in any moment," was the moody reply. "And his coming will be the signal for cutting our throats."

"I'm wakan withshasha. Nothing has happened yet. Wonder where Shunca-luta has been today. Haven't seen him nor half of him, and his lodge is closed tight. He must have left the village very early."

"He'll betray us. I'm sorry you told him what you did."

"He will not betray us. He'll return and say he's been back in the hills making new medicine, one that will break jugs without touching them," said Scissors.

"I think we're fools not to make a break tonight," mumbled Dinsdale. "They have a strong night guard. We'd be run down in no time. Shunca-luta has the right notion—strike off from the southern end of the butte and make Owl river. We must have guns and food."

Dinsdale's moral courage was slipping fast. Physical courage he had

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In abundance. Risks that he could discern and grapple with, even with the odds big against him, alarmed him not. But he had no defense against his imagination. He was entirely recovered from the hardships of the journey to the butte, but he was finding it difficult to sleep nights.

There was a new note in the morning's confusion. To the excited barking of dogs was added the shrill calls of children, telling their elders to come out and behold a new mystery. The prisoners, ever fearing a disaster's turn in their affairs, crawled to the flap and looked out. A man wearing on his head the skin of an elk's head with horns attached, and an elk hide over his shoulders, was moving slowly between the lodges.

His hands and legs were painted yellow and in each hand he carried a hoop covered with elk hide and decorated with hergamot, an herb much liked by elk. Ahead of this grotesque figure walked two girls carrying a long-stemmed red snoodstone pipe, decorated in the wakan fashion. As the masked man advanced he went through certain grotesque maneuvers that caused Dinsdale to open his eyes very wide.

"What the devil is it, and what is it trying to do?" he whispered.

"The pipe's a medicine pipe. It must be Shunca-luta. The head covering and hoops tell the people he has dreamed of an elk and has visited an Elk lodge in his sleep, and is now under the protection of their medicine. He's trying to act like an elk. See! The people understand. None of the women stays on the windward side and no one goes near him. They're making themselves believe he is an elk. Now what is he up to?"

Shunca-luta had turned between two lodges and was running rapidly. Ahead of him was a wide milky spot. After he had passed this he turned and nodded his head toward it. As he moved on men and women pressed on after him and began clapping their hands to their mouths to express amazement. Scissors left the lodge and hurried toward them, Dinsdale remaining behind. As Scissors drew up the group dissolved and moved away from him. He examined the ground to see what they had been staring at. Smothering a smile he returned to Dinsdale.

"What's the row?" asked Dinsdale.

"That fellow is very cunning. There are tracks of an elk in the muddy spot. They really believe he wore the feet of an elk in passing over it. Of course he took some hoofs and made the tracks early this morning. Now he runs and jumps over the spot, and they'll always believe his feet turned to hoofs long enough for him to leave the tracks."

"Pretty shallow," grumbled Dinsdale. "How could he know some one hadn't seen the tracks right after he made them?"

"It's all the same," said Scissors. "Then they'd believe he had passed that way already and had left them. After we've eaten we'll look him up."

"I'll stay here. Only time I want to see any of them is when I've got my guns with me."

The young girl who had broken the jug brought their breakfast, her bright eyes fairly shining with excitement. Much of her former fear had vanished, and when Scissors questioned her she readily told him:

"Shunca-luta comes back from the hills with an elk dream. He sacrificed two of his ponies. Now he dreams of an elk and the elk give him a very strong medicine. He says he will make the jug-breaking medicine after a few sleeps."

She ran away to observe more wonders, and after Scissors had translated her speech Dinsdale growled and

complained:

"I told you so. I knew that devil would ring in a cold deck."

Scissors smiled contentedly and said: "You're forgetting the two ponies he's sacrificed. He's smart. He's working them up by degrees to believe he can break jugs. He'll have them at the proper pitch just about the time we light out. They'll never suspect him of having anything to do with our going. He even arranges it so none of his ponies will be missing except the two he 'sacrificed' several sleeps before we got away. He's clever. He's setting his stage for a big effect. I must go around and see him."

He succeeded in seeing Sorrel Horse but was unable to speak with him privately. Warriors and women were standing thick about the medicine man's lodge. Crazy Horse strode through the group and after darting a glance at Sorrel Horse said to Scissors:

"They say Shunca-luta will break jugs without touching them."

"When?" asked Scissors.

Crazy Horse did not answer but looked inquiringly at Sorrel Horse. The medicine man confidently proclaimed:

"By the end of a few sleeps Shunca-luta will break jugs."

"Shunca-luta has been making a very strong medicine," Scissors politely said.

"He has been back in the hills where he made his heart humble by giving two of his best ponies to Taku Wakan. Then Taku Wakan talked to him



"I Told You So. I Knew That Devil Would Ring in a Cold Deck."

through an elk dream. Tunkan's flying rocks have told him he shall break jugs."

Scissors turned away, pleased to know Sorrel Horse had burned his bridges behind him and must now complete his bargain for the white man's magic. Crazy Horse followed behind Scissors and said:

"The young men do not come with a talk from High Wolf. Has Two Knives seen them in his dream?"

"Has Tashunca-utico asked his medicine man about the accounts?"

"Shunca-luta has been dreaming of elk. He must paint his lodge before he can look in a dream for my young men."

"Two Knives Talking has seen in a dream two men riding north from the Short Medicine Pole hills as if looking for a soldier smoke. The dream men had no heads. Two Knives Talk-

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ing could not see if they were old or young."

"They are ghosts. They have been killed," muttered Crazy Horse.

"Two Knives Talking believes the dream means they do not know just where to look for a smoke."

"They would never leave the hills to look for soldiers if High Wolf and his Cheyennes were in the hills."

Scissors shrugged his shoulders and replied:

"What is it to the white man where they ride? They are fed each day and have a good lodge to sleep in."

Crazy Horse glared wrathfully at the back of Scissors' head, and warned:

"If no talk comes from High Wolf at the end of three sleeps, and if Shunca-luta's new medicine says the white men are liars they will eat no more Ogalala meat and berries."

"Shunca-luta's medicine will never tell the Ogalala to skin the white men," calmly replied Scissors. "The white men went to Mato Tipi to find a trail to this village. Little Big Man surrounded us. We made no fight, for our medicine told us Little Big Man would bring us to Tashunca-utico. It is so. My white brother, Two Guns Shooting, could have killed many of them, for his gun medicine is very strong. But he did not hurt them."

Crazy Horse mused over the statement for some minutes. He said nothing until they were close to the prisoners' lodge. Then he spoke and Scissors turned to listen.

"Tashunca-utico has the young man's guns. Do they really say he can fire them better than Tashunca-utico?"

Scissors smiled as if amused at the query.

"Let the young man talk for himself through the guns," he suggested. "Two Knives Talking does not know how fast and straight Tashunca-utico can shoot. He only knows about the white man. After my white brother has done his best then the mighty war chief can show him how a man should shoot."

Crazy Horse walked away, his head bowed. Scissors entered the lodge and told Dinsdale:

"I think there's a chance for you to show some gun play. The chief is curious to see what you can do. Too bad your nerves are shaken to pieces."

"Shaken to pieces?" snarled Dinsdale. "It's this waiting for something to happen that's troubling me. My shooting nerves are always steady."

"That's a good talk. I think you'll have a chance very soon. The chief understands revolvers and rifles, but he's never seen any fancy revolver shooting."

Dinsdale paced about the lodge, his body erect, his eyes glowing. To feel the guns in his hands once more would do him a world of good. Nor did Scissors err in estimating the extent of the chief's curiosity. Crazy Horse returned to his own lodge undecided whether to have the young man give an exhibition or not. But once he fell to contemplating the two Colts the idea fastened upon him.

He was always ready to learn better technique in the handling of firearms. Dwelling apart from the reservations he had missed seeing soldiers and officers at target practice, and his acquaintance with the white man's skill had been largely limited to skirmishes and battles when individual scores could not be followed.

(To be continued)

First American Shoemaker

The first recorded American shoemaker was Thomas Baldr, who arrived on the second voyage of the Mayflower in 1620. He was under contract with the Plymouth company to make shoes for the colonists. One Philip Kirtland, a Welshman, came to Lynn, Mass., in 1636, and John Adams Dagg, a celebrated shoemaker, settled there in 1750; so Lynn got an early start in the industry for which it is now famous.

Plow for Sugar Plantations

A mammoth plow that turns a four-row ten feet wide is said to be the latest implement for use on sugar plantations. Gangs of blades that have a circular motion both turn and pulverize the soil at the same time. The plow is hauled by a 120-horsepower engine, with caterpillar tractor. Under favorable conditions the plow will turn over about 25 acres a day.

In the Rose Shades

Lingerie has gone back to the rose shades. These are not, however, the pale pastels, but deep tones of dawn and the blush rose type.

Bitter Chocolate

The Grocer's Encyclopedia says that according to the United States standards, bitter chocolate is a mass obtained by grinding cocoa nibs without the removal of any constituent except the gum. When this ground bean, in cocoa form, is sweetened and flavored it is known as sweet chocolate. Cocoa is the ground bean from which part of the oil or fat has been extracted. Cocoa cannot be made into chocolate.

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The Mercury.

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Saturday, June 7, 1924

Automobiles caused thirteen deaths in Rhode Island last month and seventeen in Massachusetts. In proportion to population, Rhode Island would seem to be ahead as usual.

Cape Cod Canal will not become Government property this year. The House passed the bill some time ago for the Government to purchase it, but the Senate has put the matter over to the next session. The bill is likely to pass then.

The mills of New England are constantly increasing the curtailment of the manufacturing industry, but it is claimed that the curtailment in the Southern mills far exceeds that in the North. It would seem that a change for the better in the business conditions of the country could not be far distant.

Massachusetts has three men in the field seeking Senator Walsh's place. The first to announce his candidacy is Louis A. Coolidge, Speaker Gillette comes next, and Frederick W. Dalington, of Cambridge, is the last to throw his hat into the Senatorial ring. Coolidge has chosen a woman, Mrs. Curtis Guild, to be his campaign manager.

New York claims to be by far the most rapid growing city in the country. The building the past year shows a record of nearly five hundred millions of dollars, which is almost equal to the amount spent by all of the next twenty-four leading cities in the country. Building fell off last year in the country at large some ten per cent, while it increased in New York some 37 per cent.

Congress will adjourn its first session at 7 p. m. today. There are some things for the country to be thankful for. This is one of them. LaFollette, the chief blatherskite of the nation, tried to have an adjournment for a month and then come back and keep the country stirred up for the rest of the year. But both parties rebelled at this program and united in voting him down by a large majority.

The President has signed the new tax bill. He declares it to be very faulty, but an improvement on the present law. This bill cut down Federal taxes to the lowest level since the beginning of the World War. It takes \$361,000,000 from the Federal revenue, and makes an average reduction of some 25 per cent on individual incomes. The law creates two new taxes on gifts and mail jongs sets. It also increases the rate on estates and playing cards.

We asked last week "What had become of the proposed Pennsylvania Sesqui-Centennial exhibition?" The Providence Journal has apparently answered the question, saying "Nothing of that kind is any longer in contemplation. The ardent promoters of what was to be the biggest show on earth have thrown up their hands. And that is as far as the Philadelphia sesqui-centennial observance has got—nowhere. Meanwhile time in its inexorable flight is moving at its customary speed toward the Fourth of July, 1926."

It is said that LaFollette, the great Wisconsin insurgent, will be allowed to play his hand alone. That the Republican convention will pay no heed to his demands for progressive planks in its platform, and if he sees fit to run as a third candidate he will meet with no let or hindrance from the Republican leaders. The Republican leaders say the Cleveland convention will be one of the best in the history of the party. The people want Coolidge for the leader and the platform will conform to his wishes. It will contain no financial heresies.

McAdoo expects the Democratic nomination and he is said to have picked out as his running mate Gov. Smith of New York. The New York Governor likewise expects to carry off the Presidential honors in the convention, but we have not heard that he reciprocates the favor by naming McAdoo to tail the ticket. If McAdoo and Smith should be the Democratic color bearers, it would be practically the two falling from one state, which the party would hardly consent to. McAdoo nominally hails from California, but in fact all his business interests are in New York.

DO NOT BELIEVE IN JUDICIAL MURDER

In a celebrated murder case now in progress in New York, 97 talesmen out of 250 had to be excused from jury duty because they declared themselves unalterably opposed to capital punishment under any circumstances. Here is a vigorous expression of a sentiment found all over the country. Americans are less and less inclined to participate in legal executions. Though they may approve capital punishment in theory they are likely to balk when it comes to sentencing a man or woman to death by their own vote.

Rhode Island abolished hanging in 1852. Certain people have tried from time to time to get it re-established, but the sentiment of the people is unalterably against it. It is doubtful if the thought of hanging ever prevented a criminal from committing murder. Neither can it be shown that crime has increased in this state by reason of the abolition of capital punishment. The taking of life, either judicially or criminally, is not justified.

A NOBLE WORK

The Order of the Mystic Shrine dedicated last Sunday in St. Louis their fifth hospital for crippled children. This is the fifth in the chain of twenty to stretch from coast to coast. These hospitals were authorized four years ago and every Shrine in the country, of which there are something over half a million, is taxed two dollars a year for their maintenance. Their object is to correct club feet, straighten crooked spines and send hundreds of crippled boys and girls home straight and strong. It is a grand work and doing an untold amount of good. It is expected to have one of this chain of hospitals located in Rhode Island. They expect eventually to have hospitals enough to care for every crippled child in the country, without regard to race or creed.

ONLY 19 MORE DAYS IN WHICH TO REGISTER

The registration books in Rhode Island close on June 30. They have been open since July 1st of last year, but many thousand registry voters have not taken the trouble to enroll themselves so that they may vote in the election next November. What are intelligent citizens thinking of when they neglect a plain duty like this. Do they not realize that, aside from the Presidential contest, a grave issue has arisen in Rhode Island that summons them to the polls?

Two years ago 80,000 men and women in this state who might have cast their ballots failed to do so. It is time for every one of them, the thoughtful and the thoughtless, the cynical and the careless, to rouse up and register. There is a vital new issue in Rhode Island this year that calls for a decisive and final settlement.—Providence Journal.

The month of May has seemed to most of us as a very cold month. In the last two days of the month the temperature in many parts of New England was below freezing. In some of the towns in eastern Massachusetts the thermometer on the last night in the month registered at 26 degrees. But notwithstanding some very cold days the official thermometer only registered nine-tenths of one degree below the normal. So far, this year has been warmer than the average, an excess of 119 degrees in temperature having piled up to date. On the other hand, the five months just passed were four inches below normal in total precipitation.

Harvard College is feeling very rich just now. She has just had a donation of five million dollars. George F. Baker, a well known New York banker, has made the donation. He is not a college man himself, but his son is. He is said to be the third richest man in America. He is now 85 years of age. He began life in a grocery store at two dollars a week. His wealth is now estimated at three hundred millions. The only richer men in the country are said to be Ford and Rockefeller.

They have discovered a man out in Seattle 85 years old, who has voted for every President since Lincoln, but who now proves to be an unnaturalized foreigner, and ineligible to vote. He is a veteran of the Civil War, but was born in England and never naturalized.

The most expensive article in the whole world is evidently Radium. The doctors say that one one-hundredth of a grain is worth in the neighborhood of one thousand dollars, and that there is not exceeding one pound of the article in the world.

COOLIDGE AND —

Before the next issue of the Mercury the great convention in Cleveland will have been held and President Coolidge will have been the unanimous nominee of the Republican party for another four years' residence in the White House. There has been no convention held in many years when the sentiment was so unanimous for one man as will be the sentiment of this convention for President Coolidge. Of the 1109 delegates that will compose the Republican convention it is claimed that 1066 are either pledged or friendly to the President. In the Democratic convention, which comes off in New York a little later the situation is not so clear. All indications point to a spirited contest. This convention will have 1938 delegates. It will take 732, two-thirds vote, to nominate. McAdoo claims to have 556, which is more than a majority, but 176 less than two-thirds. In 1912 Champ Clark went into the national convention with a majority bigger than McAdoo's friends claim now, but Woodrow Wilson carried off the nomination. Clarke laid his defeat to Bryan, and said many bitter things about him. This same Bryan will be in the coming convention, and he is reported not for McAdoo. Moreover there will be many favorite sons in this convention, which makes the final outcome still more doubtful.

"Mr. Dooley" has come to life again and his amusing comments on the Presidential situation appear in last Sunday's Boston Herald. He says "The Dimmyerat platform this year will be wane sinitine: 'We pinto with pride to th' rottenness in th' Ray-publicans.'" He says, speaking of Bryan, "There's wane comfort in life an' that is that th' Dimmyerat party will jiver be without a canydate while he lives. He ain't as young as he was when his illoquence sprung th' steel rafters in th' convintion hall. His hair and his views on th' currency has both left his head. But he's active as ivet, an' his voice is as strong an' melliflous as a B flat cornet."

The weather performs some queer antics this year. Tuesday was reported to be the warmest day of the season in Boston and vicinity, the thermometer reaching 78 degrees. The night before there was a frost in many parts of the state, the thermometer going as low as 32.

Ten thousand members of the Ku Klux Klan assembled in Rochester, N. Y. last Sunday, from Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, for an all day celebration. During the day it is said that they initiated 2500 new members.

A woman has been indicted in Richmond, Va., for murdering her seventh husband. Report does not say what she did with the other six.

There's a Difference. Jud Tunkins says when you are talking to a crowd you have to pretend to be smarter than you are, but when you're talkin' to one person it's best to let him feel that the advantage is mostly on his side—especially in a trade.

How Man Could Equal Mole. In order to perform equivalent work of the web-footed mole, a man would have to excavate in a single night a tunnel thirty-seven miles long and of sufficient size to admit easily of the passage of his body.

High Polish for Dishes. A high polish may be given to cut-glass dishes, decanters, etc., by sprinkling with warmed sawdust directly after washing and drying in the usual way. A very soft chamols leather must give the final polish, and this should be kept free from dust and for the one purpose only.

Weekly Calendar JUNE 1924											
STANDARD TIME.											
	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.
7 May	4 08	7 20	10 30	11 00	11 11						
8 May	4 08	7 21	10 31	11 01	11 12						
9 May	4 07	7 21	10 31	11 01	11 12						
10 May	4 07	7 22	10 32	11 02	11 13						
11 May	4 07	7 22	10 32	11 02	11 13						
12 May	4 07	7 23	10 33	11 03	11 14						
13 May	4 07	7 23	10 33	11 03	11 14						
New moon, June 24, 9:35 morning											
First quarter, June 10th, 8:38 morning											
Full moon, June 16th, 11:42 evening											
Last quarter, June 23d, 9:17 evening											

Deaths.

In this city 2d inst. Mary E. wife of Frank P. Harris, in her 54th year.
In this city 3d inst. Margaret, daughter of Jeremiah and Ellen Nash.
In this city, 2d inst. Sarah E. P., wife of Vincent M. P. Pinto in her 52d year.
At New York, May 24, Sara Whiting, widow of George L. Rives.
At East Bridgewater, Mass., 2nd inst. Jessie Elizabeth Gillies, wife of Ronald A. Bamford, in her 29th year.

FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, June 7, 1924.—For balance of June the temperatures are expected to average warmer than usual between Rockies crest and longitude 80. The latter is a line running north thru Pittsburgh. Highest temperature near 5, 15, 21, and 26; lowest near 10, 17, 26, and 30. East of longitude 80 temperatures will average higher than usual June 8, to 18, then lower than usual to end of month; highest near 11, 17 and 30; lowest 7, 14 and 27. Last half of June will get less moisture than first half. The general average of moisture will be less than usual for June because there is none of the usual evaporation on either the Atlantic or Pacific oceans near this continent, and the only evaporation we can expect must come from the severe storms and that is usually insufficient.

Very severe storms are expected June 6 to 16 inclusive. Those disturbances will be destructive and dangerous; prudence would dictate that you prepare for them. Tornadoes are expected in the states; a severe tropical storm in Gulf of Mexico may strike Mexico, Central America, or some of our southern States during the week centering on June 8. At the same time a frost wave is expected in middle Canada and floods on southern parts of the continent. That is expected to be one of the most severe electro-magnetic disturbances of 1924 and may result in great destruction to property.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The Democratic filibuster still holds up all business in the state's legislative body. Meanwhile every department suffers for lack of funds. The annual appropriation bill, which passed the house some three months ago, and which was reported back to the senate by the finance committee March 26, is still untouched on the senate calendar. The majority has many times stated its willingness to take up and act upon all measures on the senate calendar, of which there are 121, at once, but that does not suit the minority, which proposes to keep the Assembly in session till next January unless the majority will agree, not only to take up, but to pass, their pet measures, the chief of which is a Constitutional Convention to make a new constitution for the state. The senate has now been in session 92 days, working 32 days overtime and not a single act of state wide importance has been passed. Meanwhile public-spirited citizens are called upon to support the various state institutions to prevent utter demoralization and suffering in many departments.

The proceedings of the senate were convened on Thursday by a verbal contest between the senators from Newport and Middletown. Senator Greene called Senator Peckham "a liar, a scoundrel and a hypocrite." To which the Middletown senator replied in vigorous language, while His Honor, the Lieutenant Governor, as presiding officer, calmly looked on and let the "fery" debate go on. The minority members gave notice that the philanthropic men, who had relieved the distress caused by the holding up of the appropriation bill, would have to hunt for the return of their money. The next governor, they said, would be a Democrat, and he would surely veto any bill looking to the payment of the debt of honor. The daily proceedings of the senate will surpass any vaudeville show on record.

A woman living on Merton Road called at the Police Station on Wednesday and said that her husband had fired at her with a revolver. An investigation was made and no revolver was found, but as the husband had been drinking, he was detained.

An alarm from box 51 early Thursday morning called the fire department to Thames street and Sharon Court where woodwork near a chimney was smoking merrily. There was little damage.

The trustees of the Newport Hospital are planning a drive for funds to be conducted during the summer.

New Comets. New comets are usually discovered at the rate of five a year, but during the last six months the only newcomer to the heavens was seen by an English boy of sixteen living in Athens.

Forest Estimates. It is estimated that if the forests of the earth were completely stocked and scientifically worked they would yield annually the full equivalent of from 80 to 120 times the present consumption of coal.

Eggs Evaporate. Unless the air in the room is neither too moist nor too dry, and the food is properly ventilated, eggs will lose in weight in cold storage on account of their tendency to evaporate through the shell.

Dreadful Situation. Boatman "An" there we was in the water, me 'n' the shark, staring into one another's faces." Holiday Maker—"How dreadful—for both of you!"

Warning! There never was a green apple that didn't have a grudge against a marauding boy.—Richmond Times-Dispatch

A Snob. He who forgets his own friends chiefly to follow after those of a higher degree is a snob.—Thackeray.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

Prepared by the Boston Office of the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture

For Week Ending May 31, 1924

BRIGHTON LIVESTOCK AND BOSTON WESTERN DRESSED MEATS

Receipts of hogs light, market quiet; demand slow. Bulk of sales \$11.00-\$12.00. Cattle receipts normal; market barely steady; demand moderate. Butcher cows, common and medium grade, \$11.00-\$12.00; canners and cutters \$12.00-\$13.00. Bulls, canner and hogs \$12.00-\$13.00. Receipts of veal calves moderate, market steady, demand slow. Medium to choice 190 lbs. up selling at \$10.00-\$12.00, cull and common \$8.00-\$10.00 per 100 lbs. Milk cows: Receipts light; market steady; demand limited. Choice grade \$10.00-\$12.00; good \$9.00-\$10.00; medium \$8.00-\$9.00. Fresh: Receipts best steers and cows light; market steady; demand slow. A few choice steers brought around \$17.00 per 100 lbs., but bulk good are selling at \$14.00-\$16.00, with good cows at \$13.00-\$14.00. Very few bulls were offered. The Koshier market was steady throughout the week, steer fores selling around \$15.00-\$18.00 per 100 lbs. Veal receipts light, market steady but quiet; demand moderate. Veal quiet at \$14.00-\$16.00, with medium at \$13.00-\$14.00 and common \$12.00-\$13.00 per 100 lbs. Lamb supply moderate, not many springers among those offered; market steady; demand slow. Spring lambs selling around \$22.00-\$30.00, with choice grade Western dressed lambs around \$28.00-\$29.00 and good at \$26.00-\$27.00 per 100 lbs. Some Argentine lambs averaging around 38 lbs. were offered around \$26.00. Mutton receipts very light; market quiet; demand light. Good mutton is selling at \$15.00-\$16.00 and medium at \$14.00-\$15.00 per 100 lbs. A few yearlings of the Common grade were offered around \$14.00-\$17.00. Pork: Receipts moderate, market steady to firm; demand limited. Light averages loins selling at \$13.00-\$15.00, with 14/16 lb. at \$14.00-\$15.00 per 100 lbs. A few sales were made this morning at slight advance over these quotations. Poultry steady with week ago, 4/5 lb. bringing \$11.00-\$12.00, 6/8 lb. average \$10.00-\$11.00 per 100 lbs.

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

May 29. Dressed poultry receipts continued in excess of the demand and clearance of stocks has been more difficult. Tons of the market week prices lower. Poultry—5 lbs. \$10.00-\$11.00, 4-1/4 lbs. \$9.00-\$10.00, 3-3/4 lbs. \$8.00-\$9.00, Chickens 5 lbs. \$10.00-\$11.00, 4-1/4 lbs. \$9.00-\$10.00, 3-3/4 lbs. \$8.00-\$9.00; stags steady, large 250; small 220. Live Poultry easy with supply in excess of the demand. Poultry—Butter market has ruled firm with prices working higher. Butter, consumption and speculative demand have been active enough to absorb receipts with the bulk of this demand being centered mostly around 88-90 score butts. Enough confidence is apparent to make a healthy situation. 82-score 40c; 80-91 score 39 1/2c; 83-89 score 35 1/2c; 81-score 27 1/2c. Egg market has ruled unsettled with price trend downward, and closed in an easy position. Trade has not been active and supplies have not been moving satisfactorily. Westerns: Extras 20-25c, Extra firsts 25 1/2c-27c, Extra 25 1/2c-27c; Seconds 24-25c; nearby: Henneys 23-30c and browns up to 30c. Storage packed extra firsts 25 1/2c, firsts 27 1/2c-28c.

Gen. Guy E. Tripp, chairman of the Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Company, in an address before the Engineering Society of Western Massachusetts, discussed "Some Political Aspects of Super-Power Development," declaring it to be, perhaps, the most important factor in the future of super-power. "The public, so far as it has thought on the subject, is divided into two schools," he said, "one, which advocates more or less complete government ownership, and the other which believes in private ownership under government regulation."

Over half the Episcopal Church have a change in Bishops as a result of the general conference's episcopal assignments. All of the five newly elected bishops were sent to foreign stations. Boston lost Bishop Edwin H. Hughes to Chicago, which lost Bishop Thomas Nicholson to Detroit. Bishop Theodore S. Henderson was moved from Detroit to Cincinnati, and Bishop William B. Anderson from Cincinnati to Boston.

In a voluminous complaint filed in the County Clerk's office, New York, Angelo Milton Ellison, former Greek elevator operator, makes formal demand for \$17,000,000 of the estate left by his aged benefactor, Edward F. Searles, recluse of Methuen, Mass., and makes serious charges against Arthur T. Walker, Searles' former secretary and residuary legatee, and Lewis L. Delafeld, lawyer. Edward F. Searles, who acquired his fortune by marrying the widow of Mark Hopkins, railroad pioneer, died on Aug. 6, 1920, at his home, Pine Lodge, in Methuen, Mass. His will, executed July 24, 1920, made his secretary, Arthur T. Walker, his residuary legatee. Albert Victor Searles, a nephew, who was left only \$250,000, started a contest but settled before trial for \$4,500,000.

Albert Imhoff, at the Lone Oak farm, Bridgewater, Mass., is the early champion snake exterminator of these parts. Imhoff killed two with a shovel, one measuring 80 inches and the other 65 inches. He was crossing pine sprout land and, stepping over a rock, saw the reptiles sunning themselves on top of it. The black snakes started to retreat, but a quick blow with the shovel halted them, and he dispatched them at once. Later he discovered a smaller black snake in a stone wall near by, but it escaped.

Senator John W. Haigis of Greenfield, Mass., formally announces his candidacy for the presidency of the 1925-1926 senate, in a statement made public. He will oppose Senator Wellington Wells of Boston. Senator Haigis began his legislative career in the House 10 years ago, serving three years, and later he was a member of the Senate for two years. He was one of the close friends of Calvin Coolidge when he was predding over the Senate.

A claim that he is an heir to the \$35,000,000 estate of Sir Francis Drake, famous British sea rover, who once was the terror of Spanish galleons that sailed treasure aden, on the main, will be pressed F. A. Palmer, clerk in a Portland music store.

Judge William A. Burns in Superior Court, Springfield, Mass., dismissed the entire venire of jurors for the criminal setting as a rebuke for action in certain cases. This admonition followed verdict of not guilty in three liquor cases involving the Wales Hotel in Wales.

More than 200 letters for the Brainard and Armstrong plant of the Corticelli Silk Company New London, Ct. some of which contained checks for amounts as high as \$3000, were found in the possession of an 8-year-old boy. The letters were taken from the post-belted the box was left unlocked by office boy when postoffice authorities a mail orderly of the concern.

The body of Charles B. Cartwright, 65, of Georgetown, Mass., and who according to Medical Examiner R. B. Root, of Georgetown, had not been dead over 12 hours, was found hanging from a tree in a field near The Pines, a discontinued Summer resort. Discovery of the body was made by two boys.

The fire wardens and deputy wardens and selectmen of the southern district of New Hampshire met in an all day session to discuss the handling and prevention of forest fires. Charles F. Young, of Marlborough, district chief, presided. Mayor Waldron welcomed the visitors.

Fires caused by sparks from locomotives was the morning topic. E. A. Ryder, real estate agent of the Boston and Maine railroad, and H. W. Legro, of Penobscot, Mass., division engineer of the Portland Division, were quizzed on all phases of the subject.

The matter of cooperation by the fighting forces of towns with forest lookouts in handling forest fires was discussed. State Forester John H. Foster, of Waterville, and District chief Forester Warren H. Tripp, of Epsom, were speakers.

Won His Point.

Lawyer, playwright and poet, Judge E. A. Barry is an admirable raconteur. One of his best stories concerns the great Lord Mansfield, who paid little attention to religious holidays. He once even suggested that the court might sit on Good Friday. The members of the bar were horrified. Sergeant Day, who was in the case, showed in acceptance of the proposition: "If your lordship pleases, but your lordship will be the first judge that has done so since Pontius Pilate!" The court adjourned until Saturday.

Cotton From Australia

It has been predicted that within a few years Australia will send a million bales of cotton each year to be used in the Lancashire cotton mills.

Chinese Musical Instruments

The Chinese use drums, cymbals, horns, lutes, castanets and flutes. There are three varieties of bells—po-chung, teaching and pien-chung.

Road to Fortune

The road to fortune is comparatively unobstructed. Such multitudes of people are carefully keeping out of the way of those who are traveling it.

Slowest Drying Color

Vandyke brown is one of the slowest-drying colors known to the painter, and should always be mixed with plenty of japan drier.

Humming Birds Do Not Sting

The biological survey says that humming birds do not sting. They use their tongues for extracting honey from flowers.

Changing Work Isn't Resting

Changing work from cooking to sewing or house cleaning may be better than staying at one job all day, but it isn't resting.

When One Dodges Question

When one asks another to tell him what he thinks of his work and the other dodges, he doesn't approve of the work.

First Meerschaum Pipe

The first meerschaum pipe was made 200 years ago by a Hungarian shoemaker, who was a clever wood carver.

Sugar Used in Candy

Three hundred and fifty thousand tons of sugar are used each year in the making of candy in the United States.

JOHN W. DAVIS

Political Preference Has
No Glamor for Him

John W. Davis, former ambassador to Great Britain, who has been considered for the Democratic presidential nomination, has declared he would not drop his present legal connections to strengthen his political position.

30 DAYS TO ACCEPT
CONTROL OF ARMS

Note Sent to Germany Virtually
an Ultimatum in Which
Four Powers Join.

Paris.—The note of the Conference of Ambassadors to Berlin on disarmament, made public here, shows the Allies have addressed a virtual ultimatum to Germany to consent to the resumption of allied military control. This action by the Allies means that in addition to facing its many domestic difficulties the new French Government will come into power having a crisis with the Reich on its hands.

It is not to be supposed the note to Germany signed by Premier Poincaré represents a move by the retiring Premier to put himself on record, for before being sent the disarmament note was approved by Prime Minister MacDonald and represents the well thought out attitude of the British Government. It certainly, however, places a heavy burden on the shoulders of the French Premier to be named next week.

It will be recalled that allied military control in Germany ceased in January, 1923, when the Ruhr was occupied. Two months previous to that an allied note had laid down five categories with respect to which Germany was accused of being in default. Last fall, when the Germans gave up passive resistance in the fight for the Ruhr, the Allies reminded them of their desire to resume military inspection. There followed an exchange of notes which led to the sending by the Allies of a letter on March 5 demanding that Germany agree to a general allied inquiry into her military status, following which the Allies would agree to consider lessening the control.

On March 31 the Germans replied, taking the stand that disarmament provisions of the Treaty of Versailles had all been fulfilled, that no longer was there any need of allied supervision and suggesting military control of the Reich be turned over to the League of Nations as provided in Article 213 of the Treaty of Versailles.

WORLD NEWS IN
CONDENSED FORM

PEKING.—China has at last decided to extend recognition to Soviet Russia.

NEW YORK.—George F. Baker gives \$5,000,000 to Harvard to found school of business.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Three gunmen held up two messengers for the Argentine State Bank here and escaped with \$20,000.

WILMINGTON, Del.—While playing an aerial for his radio on his home, Joseph Grier, twenty-one, was killed when the wire came in contact with a heavy feed wire carrying electric current.

HARRISBURG.—Senator Pepper is prohibition candidate for Congress in the Fourth District of Philadelphia.

OKMULGEE, Okla.—Ten persons were reported killed and about sixty injured when a tornado struck Wetumka, an oil town thirty miles southwest of here.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Haiti.—Lieutenant Walter S. Hallenborg, of Louisville, was killed and Gunner Sergeant P. Moore, of Denver, seriously injured when their airplane crashed at a low altitude in the course of gunnery practice and was destroyed by fire.

NEW YORK.—William S. Silkworth, formerly president of Consolidated Stock Exchange, and eight others indicted for bucketing.

TOKIO.—Leaders in every party of both Houses of the Japanese Diet at a special meeting pledged themselves to work for the restoration of the "old amity" between the United States and Japan.

ST. PAUL, Minn.—No change will be made in the present plans for the National Farmer-Labor Progressive convention in St. Paul, June 17, despite Senator LaFollette's statement, it was announced here.

RICH YOUTHS
SLEW FRANKS BOY

Leopold, Jr., 19, and Loeb, 18;
Latter Son of Sears-Roebuck
official, Confess.

SOUGHT \$10,000 RANSOM

Adventure Also Appealed to Them,
the Pair Confess—Richard Loeb,
Son of Sears-Roebuck Vice-Presi-
dent, Faces Murder Charge.

Chicago.—State's Attorney Crowe declared that Nathan E. Leopold, Jr., and Richard Loeb, youthful members of wealthy Chicago families and both post-graduate students of law at a university here, had confessed they kidnapped and murdered fourteen-year-old Robert Franks, son of Jacob Franks, retired pawnbroker and manufacturer.

"We killed him in the spirit of adventure," they declared. Then young Leopold added:

"We were just plumb damned fools. We thought it was great sport. We thought it would give us a huge thrill. Well, we got our thrill, but now where are we?"

Young Loeb is a son of Albert H. Loeb, vice-president of Sears-Roebuck & Co. Leopold, apparently the brains of the plot, is the son of the head of the Morris Paper Box Company, and prominent shipping man.

The kidnapping was carried out in every detail as planned, including the victim's death, Mr. Crowe said. Leopold and Loeb confessed. He said Leopold admitted writing a letter to the father of the Franks boy demanding \$10,000, and that the automobile used to spirit away their victim was a rented machine.

They said they planned a kidnapping in great detail last November, both through a spirit of adventure and because they wanted the \$10,000 ransom they demanded, said Mr. Crowe. The youths said they determined upon no definite victim and the kidnapping and murder of young Franks was merely incidental.

"The finding of the spectacles near the boy's body provided our only tangible clue," said Mr. Crowe. It was through them that the kidnapping and slaying were traced to young Leopold.

"The little fellow was killed by a blow on the head and then strangled," State's Attorney Crowe declared. "A chisel wrapped with tape was used to strike the blow."

The chisel was found by reporters about four blocks from the school where the Franks boy attended.

State's Attorney Crowe added that either was to be used if the boy had not been killed as he was. This, he added, was all explained in the confession.

The killing, the two admitted, Mr. Crowe said, was done in an automobile of the same make as owned by Leopold. Leopold and Loeb each accused the other of striking the blow with the chisel.

Leopold was calm as he made his confession, Mr. Crowe said. "He was nonchalant."

Loeb and Leopold said they once had considered kidnapping a son of Julius Rosenwald, head of Sears-Roebuck and internationally known philanthropist, but they abandoned the idea when they realized Mr. Rosenwald had no son.

In connection with the statement of the prosecutor that the kidnapping plan had been hatched months ago, it was said that both youths established small bank accounts outside Chicago, using assumed names. Leopold was said to have admitted that he deposited a small sum in a Peoria, Ill., bank, using an assumed name. Loeb, similarly, it was stated, registered at a Morris, Ill., hotel and under a different name opened an account with a bank there.

The Illinois statute makes kidnapping for ransom a crime for which capital punishment may be inflicted.

The statute says that any person convicted of kidnapping for ransom shall "suffer death or be punished by imprisonment in the penitentiary for life or any term not less than five years."

SCORE IMBECILE GIRLS BURN

Wooden Dormitory Became Pyre at
California School.

Los Angeles.—Twenty-three persons, all but two of them girls between the ages of five and fifteen, were killed and twenty-one injured as the result of a fire which destroyed the Hope Development School, for sub-normal girls, at Playa del Rey, eighteen miles west of this city.

Thirty who escaped from the blazing building jumped from the second story and were injured.

HOFFMAN GUILTY OF MURDER

Prisoner, Near a Collapse, Is Taken
to Sing Sing.

New York.—Harry L. Hoffman was found guilty of murder in the second degree by a jury in the Richmond County Court, St. George, S. I. He was on trial for the murder of Mrs. Maude Bauer in a lonely section of the island last March 25. He was sentenced to serve from twenty years to life at hard labor in Sing Sing prison. He was taken to the penitentiary after sentence.

JOY SCHEIDENHELM

President of Graduat-
ing Class at Wellesley

The honor of being president of the graduating class at Wellesley college has fallen to Miss Joy Scheidenhelm of Wilmette, Ill., a suburb of Chicago.

ASKS \$131,943,138
TO MEET BONUS COST

House Committee Reports De-
ficiency Bill Providing for
First Year's Expenses.

Washington.—A requisition on the Treasury for \$131,943,138 to cover the costs of administration of the Soldier Bonus law in the first year of its operation, and to provide a sinking fund for the payment of service certificates authorized by it, is proposed in the Deficiency bill reported to the House by the Committee on Appropriations. This bill, the second measure of the kind reported this session, carries a total of \$158,195,417 to care for deficiencies for the fiscal year 1921 and prior years and to provide supplemental appropriations for the fiscal year 1925.

Of this total \$141,517,247 is due directly to new treaties or laws enacted at this session, the Bonus act being credited with the bulk of it. Additions to the Coast Guard to aid in prohibition enforcement call for \$2,230,000; road construction in national parks, \$1,000,000, and the treaty with Mexico for the settlement of claims, \$171,930.

For administration of the bonus, \$3,600,000 is allotted to the War Department, \$1,138,500 to the Veterans' Bureau, \$450,000 to the Navy Department and \$76,240 to the General Accounting Office.

General Frank T. Hines, director of the Veterans' Bureau, told the committee the first problem of his organization is involved in the production and distribution of the first cash payments to men who receive less than \$50, and then the distribution of quarterly payments to dependents of men who died before application was made. The cash payments amount to \$18,000,000. Then will come the preparation of the adjusted pay certificates, the progress of which will depend on the rapidity with which the preliminary work is carried on by the War and Navy Departments.

LATEST EVENTS
AT WASHINGTON

Enactment of naval authorization bill
threatened with defeat at present
session.

Army headquarters perfects machinery
to begin distributing 70,000 bonus
certificates a day.

Deficiency bill of \$158,195,417 reported
in House.

Coolidge's alleged bargain with Ford
over Muscle Shoals bitterly assailed
by Senator Norris.

High life in diplomatic circles of Chile
and alleged embezzlement of govern-
ment funds by American military
attache are disclosed by House
Committee.

Bill designed to bring American Navy
up to 5-53 ratio passed by House of
Representatives.

La Follette working to throw Presi-
dential election into Congress.

E. V. Clarke testifies Klan put "men,
money and power" into election of
Mayfield.

President Coolidge signed the naval
and the State, Commerce, Justice
and Labor departments appropriation
bills. The naval bill expresses
ballet of Congress that further limi-
tation of armaments might be
brought about through another con-
ference.

Canvass of Lenate shows resolution
for child labor amendment will pass
by heavy vote.

E. V. Clarke, former Klan Wizard,
reveals full story of Ku Klux cam-
paign to elect Mayfield senator from
Texas.

League of Nations Non-Partisan As-
sociation heads call Pepper court
plan cunning scheme to save faces
of irreconcilables.

House committee to conduct wide-
spread inquiry into liquor question.
Hoover boom for Republican vice-
presidential nomination welcomed
by many party leaders.

TAX BILL SIGNED
BY COOLIDGE

Gives Approval, Not Because He
Favors It, but Because It
Is Best Available.

ONLY A MAKESHIFT PLAN

Executive Announces He Will Fight
for Mellon Proposal—Declares Sim-
mons-Longworth, Law Is Unsatisfac-
tory and Harmful to Nation's Future.

INCOME TAX REDUCTION
GOES INTO EFFECT NOW

Washington.—The provision for a 25 per cent reduction in income taxes, payable this year, contained in the new revenue law, may be put into effect by the taxpayer immediately.

Persons paying on the installment plan may cut their second payment, due June 15, by one-half and the last two installments by one-fourth each.

Those who paid the full tax on March 15 will receive as soon as possible a refund of one-fourth from the Treasury without making application for it.

Washington.—President Coolidge signed the tax bill. As he did so he issued a statement describing the bill as providing tax reduction but not tax reform and severely criticized many of its features. He pledged himself to devote his energies toward the passage of a tax bill "less political and more truly economic" at the next session of Congress.

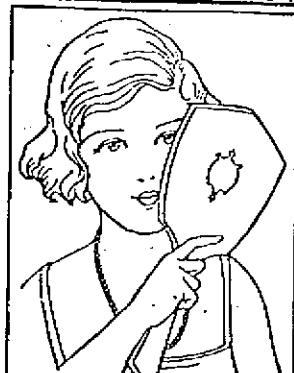
The President said that in its administrative features the bill represents generally an improvement over existing law, that it will provide sufficient revenue for the fiscal year of 1925 and probably thereafter if unforeseen expenses do not arise, that the retroactive tax cut of 25 per cent is expected by the people and should be promptly given, and that it is desirable to have a definite determination of the taxes applying to 1924 incomes while the income is still being received.

"The bill does not represent a sound permanent tax policy and its passage has been subject to unfortunate influence which ought not to control fiscal questions," said President Coolidge, in concluding his statement. "Still, in spite of its obvious defects, its advantages as a temporary relief and a temporary adjustment of business conditions, in view of the uncertainty of a better law within a reasonable time, lead me to believe that the best interests of the country would be subserved if this bill became a law. A correction of its defects may be left to the next session of the Congress. I trust a bit less political and more truly economic bill may be passed at that time. To that end I shall bend all my energies."

As had been expected, the President criticized the failure to reduce surtaxes to a lower level, objected to the increase in estate taxes and to the new gift tax, declared that the publicity provisions for the posting of amounts paid by taxpayers and for open hearings before the Board of Tax Appeals sacrifice without reason the rights of taxpayers for privacy in their personal affairs and that other provisions making the Board of Tax Appeals practically a court of record will tend to interfere with the prompt settlement of cases.

The President said that his opinions with respect to the tax bill are supported by the Treasury Department. Before issuing the statement he conferred with Secretary of the Treasury Mellon.

The bill becomes effective immediately as to the repeal of various excise taxes, changes in estate tax rates and administrative provisions. Certain excise tax changes become effective in 30 days. These include the repeal in the tax on admissions of 50 cents or less, the repeal of the tax on telegraph and telephone messages, the reduction and repeal of portions of the automobile tax, the repeal of taxes on jewelry below certain amounts, and the reduction of the stamp tax on grain and other produce exchange transactions.

Cuticura Keeps The
Complexion Fresh

Use Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet and have a clear, fresh complexion, free from pimples or blackheads. Assist when necessary by Cuticura Ointment. Do not fail to include the exquisitely scented Cuticura Psidium in your toilet preparations.

The Savings Bank of Newport

Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

Interest at the rate of
4½ Per cent
Per Annum

Deposits made on, or before Saturday, July 19,
1924, begin to draw interest on that date,

INTEREST HELPS

to buy a home.

Have you ever considered the power of compound interest? When you have money deposited with the Industrial Trust Company it works for you day and night, never takes a holiday and is a powerful factor in the growth of your funds.

Start a fund for a home or any other good object now with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month,
draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST
COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS
Manufacturing Confectioners

232 1/2 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders

Promptly

Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods

in Pure

Absolutely

PARAGRAPHS FOR
THE NEW ENGLANDERNews of General Interest
From the Six States

Miss Martha N. Brooks, who is now serving her second term as an alderman, has announced her intention of being a candidate for mayor of Gloucester, Mass., at the next municipal election on Dec. 2. Wm. J. Macdonald who is serving his second term, has announced that he will not seek re-election. Miss Brooks is the only one yet in the field.

When the sealed verdicts of not guilty were opened in the cases of Mrs. Hulda Krueger on four complaints of liquor selling, George C. Hunter on two similar complaints and Emil Krueger on one complaint of maintaining a liquor nuisance, Dist. Atty Wright addressed the court, stating that in his opinion the usefulness of the panel at the present sitting of the court was at an end, and moved that it be relieved from further service.

Maine farm crops have practically reversed in importance during the past 70 years, according to M. D. Jones, farm demonstrator of the college of agriculture at the University of Maine. Mr. Jones has made a careful comparison between the years 1850 and 1920 as to crop values, and, in some instances, size, with very interesting results. He finds that while in 1850 dairying was an important feature of the agricultural prosperity of Maine, and so remains today, the products of the dairy which bring the returns of cash have greatly changed. At that time cheese and butter were the great dairy products of the state. The sale of whole milk was practically nil, and now milk is the big factor.

Going to the home of Frank Gonyor in North Hinsdale, Vt., Julius Nesbitt of Brattleboro called Miss Beale Gonyor, 18, into the garden and told her he had decided to kill himself. He drew a revolver, fired a bullet into his head and fell dead. He leaves a wife in Brattleboro.

Mrs. Maria H. Proctor, 88, found dead in her room at the home of Wesley W. Sargent, president of the Fitchburg & Leominster street railway, was killed by hammer blows. Such was the opinion given by Medical Examiner D. Sydney Woodworth of Fitchburg Mass.

Adelbert C. McDonald, father of Roland McDonald, the 16-year-old boy who is held for the murder of Louise B. Gerrish, became violently insane at his home in Amherst, Me., and it was necessary to call in Deputy Sheriff Silsby and two physicians to restrain him.

GASOLINE PRICE CUT FORCED

St. Paul Auto Club Compels 3-Cent
Drop by Selling to Its Members.

St. Paul.—Gasoline prices have dropped approximately 3 cents a gallon at all filling stations in St. Paul and Minneapolis. Low test gasoline is selling for 18 cents, against the previous price of 20.9 cents, and high test sold for 21 cents against 23.9. The reduction followed action of the St. Paul Automobile Club in selling gasoline to its members in an attempt to force reduction by filling stations.

COST OF WAR UNREADINESS

Will Take the Nation's Savings of
Twenty-five Years.

Cleveland.—It will take the savings of twenty-five years under the tax reduction plan to pay the cost of America's unpreparedness during the World War, Assistant Secretary of War Davis declared in an address.

Colonel Davis denounced the "slackness" of the members in an address. He declared that the defense plans of this government are not militarism, but merely "common sense."

HER THRILLING EXPERIENCE

By SYLVIA L. BERKMAN

(© 1924, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Look here, Stanley," burst out Patricia, pounding an inoffensive sofa pillow with a small, hard fist, "I don't think it's one bit fair! Olivia, in 'Olivia Steps Out,' is only a book girl, yet in one chapter she has eighteen different kinds of thrills—I know because I counted them—and here I am, a healthy, normal, twenty-one-year-old American, and I haven't had even one thrilling experience! It isn't fair!"

"But, you see," argued Stanley, "she is only a book girl, and that's why she has them. Anyway, all thrills are the same except that they have different names."

"They are not! There are ever and ever so many different kinds!"

"Well, who cares about the old thrills, anyway? I'm sure that I don't. Let's take a ride. It's quite early yet."

"I think you're horrid to change the subject, but I'll go because I want to be the first girl to ride in your new roadster, not to please you, Stanley."

"As long as you're coming, it doesn't make much difference what the reason is," he assured her. "Any particular place you'd like to go?"

In the car, with the smooth, hard, curving ribbon of a road slipping away beneath almost noiseless wheels, Patricia again brought up the subject of thrills.

"Just imagine, Stanley, eighteen different kinds," she marveled. "Isn't it queer that I have never had a real exciting heart-thrill?"

For an instant Stanley stared quietly at the road ahead of them.

"Patricia," he said, half eagerly, half timidly, "couldn't I ever make your heart thrill?"

Patricia laughed long and merrily.

"You couldn't thrill anyone," she told him, with flat finality, "so don't be ridiculous. The idea of anyone with a grin like yours being thrilling! You're awfully funny, Stanley."

"Funny?" he inquired, still without looking at her. "How?"

"Oh, in every way. You have funny ideas—like that being thrilling. Don't you think that's funny?"

"Most excruciatingly so," he replied, grimly.

"And then your face is funny," she continued. "There, now, don't be offended," as he looked at her in hurt amazement. "It's a nice kind of funny, the kind of funny a little, tiny boy is when his mother dresses him up in his first Eton collar and Windsor tie. You laugh at him, but it's only because he's so sweetly cute."

"I don't want to be 'sweetly cute,'" Stanley answered hotly, "and I'm not a little boy, either, Patricia. I'm two whole years older than you are, and I'm five feet nine inches and a half tall!"

"Now the little boy is all excited," soothed Patricia wickedly, "because someone dared to make fun of him. Hush, dear. He's a great, big man. Of course he is!"

"Well, why don't you treat me like a man, then? You won't even let me talk seriously to you."

"Oh, he wants to talk seriously," Patricia mocked gayly. "On what subject, little boy?"

"Did you ever hear that there is such a thing as carrying a joke too far?" asked Stanley, in a voice that somehow did not sound like Stanley's at all. "There is such a thing, you know."

"Is there, really, Stanley? Then, who knows—Oh, Stanley, look out!" She ended the flippant statement as they had begun in a sharp scream as they rounded a curve and she saw what he, in his anger, had not noticed—the red lights before them, proclaiming danger.

The car swept through the light barricade, shot out into space, then dropped with a splintering crash.

It all happened in an incredibly short space of time. One minute, Patricia, carefree and happy, was teasing the disgruntled Stanley; the next, she was crawling from underneath the car, stunned and bruised, but not seriously injured.

With her breath coming in hard little gasps, she crawled on her hands and knees to the other side of the car, where Stanley lay propped down.

As she looked at him lying there, helplessly stretched out beneath the crushing weight, a startling realization swept over her.

"Stanley! Stanley!" she called wildly. "You mustn't be killed! You can't be killed!"

The tears gathered in her eyes and rushed down her pale, bruised cheeks. Frantically she threw her slender body against the dark, immovable mass that had been the car. Then she sank to her knees beside him.

"Stanley!" she called again, great sobs tearing through the words. "Can't you open your eyes? You aren't—dead!" Her voice lowered to a whisper as she stared with great, fearful eyes at his still features.

For hours, it seemed, she watched him, alternately calling for help and weeping. Then, above her, she saw lights and heard voices.

"Hello!" someone shouted. "Who's down there?"

With the great, surging relief that swept over her came a fresh outburst of tears.

"Can't you come down?" she quavered. "I'm sure I can't come up."

"Sure can," came the cheery answer.

"We'll be down in just a few minutes."

To Patricia came a hazy vision of ropes being lowered, while two optimistic gentlemen assured her it was "nothing at all." Then, after much puffing, pushing and prying, they lifted the car and dragged Stanley from beneath it.

"Do you think he's dead?" she forced her stiff lips to say.

"Can't say, um-hum, but he looks mighty like it," replied one of the men, brutally frank.

"Oh," she answered quietly, and then slipped down in a little heap by Stanley's side.

Some time later, hours, or it may have been years, Patricia's eyelids fluttered open.

"Hello, Patsy," she heard a voice like Stanley's say.

She looked around her.

"Oh," she said foolishly, as her eyes fell upon Stanley. "You didn't die, then, did you?"

"Not much," he answered, smiling; "I haven't even broken any bones."

A wild happiness rushed through Patricia.

"I haven't, either," she told him, "but I was almost sure that I had lost you. What was it we tumbled into?"

"The bed of a river that had dried up long ago. The bridge over it was being repaired, but we didn't know that until it was too late."

"Who are the men and where are we now?"

"They're brothers, I think, and they live here. I think we're about 80 miles from home. I don't remember the name of the place."

"It doesn't matter. You're all right, and that's all I really care about."

"Do you really and truly mean that, Patsy?" he questioned breathlessly.

"I really and truly mean it, Stanley, because I found out, when I thought I couldn't have you any more, that I wanted you more than anything else in the world."

"Patricia," he cried joyously.

"Stanley," she said suddenly, a few minutes later, "do you know, I've just counted them and I've had almost as many as Olivia."

"What in the world are you talking about, Patsy?"

"Thrills. Remember, I told you that she had had 18 different kinds. Well, I've had 17 tonight and each one was different. There was the thrill when we went off the bridge and another when I saw you under the car, and another when I saw you here, and—and—oh, too many to tell. Seventeen, anyway. Don't you think that's enough for one girl?"

"No," he said, putting his arm about her, "not quite."

"There," she whispered breathlessly, a minute later, "now I'm on an equal footing with Olivia. That makes just 18—and all different, too."

African Spider Uses Legs to Catch Fish

Spiders are notorious fly catchers and some of the larger kinds are known to kill small birds. Recently there has been discovered a fish-eating spider, which is a native of South Africa. The habits of this particular spider were brought to light in a novel manner. At the natural history museum at Durham, Natal, there is an aquarium. A specimen of a spider known as *Thalassius spenceri*, one of the largest spiders found in Natal, was placed on the rocks above the water in this aquarium, and one day it was found to be eating the remains of a fish.

The spider, which measured about three inches across with its legs extended, was closely watched. Eventually it took up a position on a stone that was close to the water. Using two of its legs to stand on, the spider spread out its other legs on the surface of the water. At last a fish swam underneath them and, with incredible rapidity, the spider grasped it with its legs and drove its fangs deep into the body of its prey.

The spider quickly climbed out onto the dry stones above the water, dragging the struggling fish with it, and when a convenient position was reached settled down to make a meal of his capture. The strength of the spider is astonishing, for the creature has been known to secure a fish more than four times its own weight.—*St. Nicholas Magazine*.

Couldn't Fool Him

Vesuvius always has a plume of smoke wafting over it. This caught the eye of one visitor to Naples to the exclusion of all else.

For days he viewed it from his hotel window with a telescope.

Proceeding then to make the acquaintance of some city officials, he asked the name of the mountain. They told him it was Vesuvius.

"Well," he stated, "I'm a revenue officer at home, and I'll just give your police a little tip. I have been watching that hill a week now. I've had experience in such matters. They can't fool me. Somebody is running a still."

—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegram*.

Bank in Peril

In one of the banks the other day a girl clerk in the accounting department called a customer and said:

"I just wanted to inform you that your account is overdrawn eight cents."

There was a long pause, and then an excited feminine voice inquired:

"Gosh! Do you have to have it this morning?"—*Youngstown Telegram*.

Discrepancy Somewhere

"I don't see how a watch can keep accurate time."

"Why not?"

"Well, time flies, but a watch only runs."—*Boston Transcript*.

NEW DISKS REPLACE SEMAPHORE SIGNALS

Three Lights to Give Warning on Railroads.

Coshocton, O.—The old semaphore railroad signal system is doomed, according to officials of the Pennsylvania railroad in charge of the installation here of new automatic disks which are being installed at a local tower, one of four towers at which such systems are being installed between Pittsburgh and Columbus.

In the place of semaphore arms they are erecting signal posts along the tracks, upon each of which is mounted a huge disk, with lenses upon it. They are operated by levers—both the automatic and mechanical systems—just as were the semaphores. The signals of old in principle are retained—horizontal position means stop, a 45-degree angle, caution, and a vertical position, clear. But rows of three lights now give those signals instead of semaphore arms.

The new system provides additional protection and safety, it was claimed, through interlocking switch and signal devices and through absolute automatic blocking. As soon as a train passes a clear signal the horizontal row of three lights—a stop signal—immediately takes the place of the vertical row of lights.

New System Used to Anchor Big Steel Towers

Springfield, Ill.—Construction of a \$3,000-volt electric steel tower line from Keokuk, Ia., to Galesburg, Ill., introduces into Illinois a new system in anchoring steel towers for protection against destruction by wind and hurricane, according to officials of the Illinois Power and Light corporation.

"The system," they said, known as the Malone anchor, has been tried out in other states and has proven a success."

A hole 5 and 8-10th inches in diameter is drilled. A charge of dynamite is lowered into the hole and exploded. The explosion tears a space 5 feet wide and 2 feet deep at the bottom of the hole. Into this larger space is poured concrete, which serves as the foundation of the steel tower. The steel beams are sunk into the concrete with the result that the base of each leg of the tower is approximately 5 feet wide, whereas the leg itself is only about 5 inches wide. The terrific impact of the explosion hardens the 5-foot space with the result, officials said, that "no wind or hurricane can destroy it."

Parrot Swears Himself Out of the First Prize

New York.—Fine feathers had Pedro—feathers green and yellow and scarlet; and when the birds picked up by passengers and crew of the steamer *Empress of Britain* on a 30-day cruise to the West Indies were brought together in the grand salon for a mid-ocean bird show, Pedro was easily the handsomest exhibit in the parrot class.

"Pretty Polly!" gurgled a white-haired, sweet-faced matron; "Polly want a cracker?"

"Car-ramba!" said Pedro, fixing his interlocutor with one eye.

"Goody, goody!" laughed a little girl, clapping her hands. "Polly want a cracker?"

Pedro turned around three times, flapped his wings, and brought his other eye to bear on the little girl.

"Diable de siete colas!" he muttered. But that was one of his mildest expletives.

And if anybody wants a parrot that can talk, they can get one through Captain Liata of the *Empress of Britain*, which docked here.

For Pedro swore himself out of first prize.

Oil Well in California Yields Pure Gold Nuggets

San Bernardino, Cal.—A number of pure gold nuggets, each about the size of a pea, have been baled out of the 600-foot level of an oil well being drilled in a canyon near here. Geologists explain the gold probably was carried down the prehistoric stream known to be flowing 500 feet under the surface. It is believed this stream flowed on the surface before upheaval of the earth's crust formed the San Bernardino mountains.

Only Way to Treat Crooks Is Kill Them

Philadelphia.—Mrs. Mary Hamilton of New York, first police woman in the United States and head of the bureau now being created in New York with 100 women under her, called on Director Butler recently to urge the advisability of establishing a force of policewomen in Philadelphia.

The general greeted Mrs. Hamilton with:

"You're hard-boiled, like I am, aren't you?" Mrs. Hamilton replied that she was, and Director Butler continued:

"I'm glad of it. All these theories and reformist ideas don't appeal to me. There's only one good way to treat a crook. That way is to kill him and keep him out of mischief from then on. These reforming ideas don't appeal to me. I don't want to reform anybody."

China Berries Prove to Be "Knockout" for Robins

Marlin, Tex.—Within the past few days great droves of robins have been coming to Marlin and one of the residents, noticing quite a number of these birds hopping about on the ground investigated and found that the birds were all drunk.

The condition was brought about by the birds feasting upon china berries.

It seems that the china berry is a regular "knockout" for birds, especially those that are unaccustomed to them. The effect lasts only about thirty minutes.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

OFFICE BUILDINGS GOOD FOR 28 YEARS

End of Financial Strength Comes About That Time.

New York.—An office building is in what may be termed the obsolete stage after 28 years. Up to that time the income from a building does not vary much from year to year except during a long stretch of oversupply, when for economic reasons concessions are given. After the twenty-eighth year has been left behind an appreciable drop comes in the income of the structure, and at the same time a corresponding increase will be shown in the maintenance figures. Investigation recently into the financial affairs and lives of 165 office buildings in various parts of the country by the National Association of Building Managers is the basis for the statement that 28 years is the great dividing line in the financial success of the average office building.

Two Periods in Life of Building.

The investigation shows there are two periods in the life of a building. Period one starts at the time of erection and ends 28 years later. During this time the gross income is nearly constant. The expenses, however, rise continually with a corresponding falling off in the net return. This period represents the useful and profitable life of an office building, during which it is earning an adequate return on the investment. During most of this period a building is able to maintain itself as a first-class structure, housing only the best grade of tenants.

Because of the fact that when a building has arrived at the second period of its life and it is only a question of time when it will have to be dismantled, its investment value declines very rapidly and is very often extinguished entirely. That is, whereas, if a building is sold during the first period of its life it will bring a price somewhere near its cost; if sold in the second period of its life it will probably bring a much smaller price, and often will not be considered as adding any value whatever to the land on which it stands.

As a consequence, while a building in the second period of its life may for a time under favorable conditions continue to be operated at a small margin of profit, obsolescence will have largely or wholly destroyed its sale value.

Replaced by New Structure.

Period two extends from the twenty-eighth year to the time when the structure is dismantled. In this period the gross income of a structure falls very rapidly as also do its operating expenses, while the net income continues to decline at a somewhat faster rate than during the first half of its lifetime.

At the beginning of the second period a building finds that, through the action of obsolescence in any one or more of its several forms, it is losing its better class of tenants and that it is impossible for it to maintain its income at its previous level. Because of this falling off in income, it must necessarily reduce its operating expenses in proportion by giving a cheaper rate of service, thus becoming a second-grade building.

In spite of all that can be done to reduce operating costs, the ever-increasing extent of repairs and replacements necessary in an old building continued in existence it soon becomes a nonproducer and is likely to be operated at a loss.

Period two necessarily ends with the life of the building, which occurs when obsolescence has progressed so far that the building is torn down to be replaced by a new structure. Many illustrations may be cited of buildings thus torn down and replaced by other structures at ages varying from 15 to 40 years.

Farm in Virginia Rented by Family for 96 Years

Winchester, Va.—A farm near Wadesville, Clarke county, has been tenanted and managed by members of the Bromley family so long that it has become known as the "Bromley place," although members of the family have no title to the property.

The land was long ago owned by Miss Williams of Waterford, Loudoun county, and now is owned by her niece, Mrs. Lewis Pidgeon of Wadesville. Lewis Bromley was on the farm for 20 years; at his death a son, John S. Bromley, was in charge for 60 years, and now the latter's son, William Bromley, is moving to Winchester after a tenancy of 28 years, making 96 years that the farm has been rented by grandfather, father and son.

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FIND FORTUNES IN WASTE WATER

Profits From Simple Processes to Remove Metals.

Thousands of pounds' worth of gold and silver are saved each year from dirty water which would otherwise pass into the sewers.

Wherever business is conducted on a large scale, and more particularly where articles of commerce are turned out on the mass production system, the control of waste is a vital part of organization. This is especially the case where the raw materials used are precious metals.

In factories producing gold and silver articles, such as jewelry, gold-rimmed eyeglasses and so on, minute portions of the metals become attached to the hands of the workers. Special arrangements are therefore necessary to prevent the loss of these minute particles, which aggregate to large values in the course of a year.

Where gold is concerned, the wash-basin is the trap used. All the workers wash in special basins, the dirty water from which is stored and treated. The gold, being heavier than water, sinks to the bottom, the water above it being drained off periodically. This accumulated sludge is sent to the refiners, who extract the gold and pay for it.

Large sums are also saved in photographic workrooms by rescuing the silver which escapes from plates and films and photographic papers during the process of development.

The hypo in the fixing bath dissolves out the unused silver. When the bath becomes exhausted and dirty, instead of going down the sewer it is run into tubs into which a chemical is thrown. The silver falls to the bottom. The water is then run off and more exhausted hypo is added, the precipitating process being repeated, and so on until the tub is nearly full of sludge.

The refiner extracts the silver from the sludge, returning to the factory sums which are often large enough to cover the rent.—*London Tit-Bits*.

Vegetable Pear

The chayote, a popular vegetable in Mexico and Central America, has been grown for more than a generation under the names "vegetable pear," "Milton," "mango squash," etc., in certain sections of the South.

A single vine in a garden or yard will produce more than enough chayotes for an average family. It is an excellent fall and winter table vegetable.

The chayote is related to the cucumber and squash. It weighs from eight ounces to a pound, has a smooth surface, a fiber-free flesh and a delicate, agreeable, ornamental vine for training over a porch or outbuilding. It flowers profusely, and for that reason is a good bee plant.

The fleshy underground tubers are used in some places much the same as potatoes in temperate regions. Its foliage makes good food for cattle and poultry.—*Detroit News*.

King Invents Language

A few years ago Njaya, king of Fomman, in the Cameroons, became jealous of the particularly good set of secret languages of neighboring tribes and invented from French, English and German words a code tongue of his own which is reserved for the exclusive use of the "cabinet" and upper administrative officials.

The interesting feature of this state language, which was discovered and studied by a Frenchman, Lieutenant Clapot, is that instead of meaning their usual equivalent, the European words have entirely different code significations. "La mission," for instance, means "to see," and "franc" means "the king." "Ordnung" means "we," "savant" means "an egg" and "franc" means "a hill," "left" means "which," and "England" means "a head."—*Manchester Guardian*.

Braggarts Both

A Yankee visitor to a London club was making himself rather unpopular by bragging about the American navy.

"The fact is, friends," he said, "Mrs. Britannia no longer rules the waves. Why, if it ever came to war between your country and America our fleet would come out and tow your fleet right into New York harbor, and that would be the end of it."

"Perhaps you're right," said one of the listeners quietly, "but it would take a better man than Columbus to discover America afterward."—*Boston Transcript*.

R-r-r-revenge!

Little Jack had been so persistently naughty that mother, just had to give him a good spanking, and all that afternoon a desire for revenge rankled in his little breast.

At length bedtime came and, kneeling down, he said his evening prayer, asking a blessing upon all the members of the family individually—except one. Then rising, he turned to his mother with a triumphant look, saying, as he climbed into bed, "I suppose you noticed you wasn't in it."—*The Christian Guardian*.

Belle of the Funeral

One of the best narrators of Irish stories is Lord Carson, who always tells them with the gravest face. One of his best is an Irish "wake" story. A pretty girl was invited to the funeral of a friend. When it was over, she was telling how much she enjoyed it.

"Sure, it was grand," she said. "They put me in the second coach with the brother of the corpse, and I was the belle of the funeral."

Idolized

"It says here, 'One of the idols most revered by heathen is a figure of a woman, seated, resting her chin in her hands,'" said Mrs. Farr, reading from a book.

"Which proves they are about the wisest people on earth," suggested her husband.

"How so, Orrin?"

"Well," said Mr. Farr, with emphasis, "because they make a deity of a woman who has sense enough to give her chin a rest."—*Pathfinder*.

Reminded Him of the Song

A pun perpetrated by Comyns Carr is so bad that it is good. He was dining on a train between Southampton and Waterloo when, as they passed through a town of Jerry-built cottages, he suddenly sat up and exclaimed: "Good heavens, what is this?"

A friend replied mournfully, "Weeping."

Carr lay back again and shut his eyes, murmuring: "If this be Weeping let me dream again."

Americans Are Largest Chair Users of World

Chair users among nations, says a bulletin of the national foreign trade council.

Like its user, the American chair is constantly on the move, and to make it strong enough to withstand its dragging, this chair now passes through 88 operations in its building. More care is taken with it than any other piece of furniture we make.

The chair, commonly regarded as stationary, may travel thousands of miles and meet many adventures in its lifetime, according to the national foreign trade council, which has taken the chair as an astonishing illustration of the international character of trade.

Two chairs that do not travel are St. Peter's chair at Rome, dating from the Sixth century, the most famous of ancient chairs; and the world's largest chair, placed as a monument near the railway station at Gardner, Mass.

The number of old and new chairs in the United States is estimated at upwards of 700,000,000, with three to four million annually manufactured. We are more favored than the European peoples of before the Sixteenth century; until that time chairs were used only by kings or the nobility, and common people stood or sat on the floor.

The ancient chair was built of heavy carved and gilded woods, and covered with costly stuffs. The Egyptian chairs were often made of ebony and ivory. Little used or moved, they lasted.

Taking its average life at ten years, and considering its daily shiftings by a lively people, the travels of the American chair in the home or office have been counted at a

Charles M. Cole,
PHARMACIST,
212 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER
ALL PERSONS desiring to have water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Market.

So expensive were the wives of Rome that Julius Caesar was induced to offer premiums to encourage marriage. He allowed married women to dress more superbly than the unmarried and he relieved of various taxes the married man who was the father of three children.

What Lincoln Means
The name Lincoln, originated from Lincoln, England. Lin signifies a pool, pond, or lake, and the ridge or neck of a hill, and the name was applied to this locality from its situation, it occupying the top and side of a steep hill, on the river Witham.

A Mole's Tunnel
A mole has often made a passage 100 feet in length in a single night when the ground has been softened from rain. Often a mole house underground is complete in every detail with big rooms and convenient outlets.

South Wales Coal Field
The South Wales coal field, covering approximately 1,000 square miles, is the largest in the British Isles, and supplies more coal for export than any other British coal district.

Balm of Gilead
Balm of Gilead is a yellowish aromatic gum, collected from certain Arabian and Abyssinian trees. It has always been valued in the East for its medicinal qualities.

Important Mexican City
Monterey is the most important city of northern Mexico. It was at one time much frequented by invaders from the United States because of its dry, mild climate.

Equipment of Divers
Helmets worn by divers, weigh about thirty pounds, their shoes about fifteen and their belts in the neighborhood of eighty pounds.

Never Did Pay
War doesn't pay and it is now generally admitted that Alexander the Great and Napoleon were victims of megalomania.

Opportunities Passing
Oftentimes the man who misses an opportunity is in time to secure a better one. Opportunities are continually passing.

Deep Scottish Lochs
Many of the Scottish lochs are astonishingly deep, the depth of one Loch Three—being known to exceed 1,000 feet.

A Hollow Rolling Pin
A hollow glass rolling pin on the market can be filled with ice water and so greatly facilitates the making of pastry.

Timber on Pacific Coast
More than 50 per cent of all the remaining saw timber in the United States is in the three Pacific coast states.

Judgment Causes Work
"Good judgment" generally puts a lot of extra work on you. That's the reason it is sometimes easier to be foolish.

Mining Heavy Freight
The mining industry contributes more than one-half of all the freight carried by the railroads of the United States.

Five Religions in China
There are five religions in China, with many followers—Confucian, Buddhist, Taoist, Mohammedan and Christian.

A Holy Island
Miyajima, one of the holy islands in the Japanese archipelago, is dedicated to three goddesses, and births or deaths are not permitted there.

Education Worth the Cost
A cultured man is better satisfied with his culture than without it. College educations are worth the cost.

Shakespeare's Income
Shakespeare's yearly income, towards the end of his life, was equivalent to \$25,000 in present values.

Too Slow in Learning
About the time a man learned a number of parlor tricks, parlor tricks went out of fashion.

Spring Attention to Bee Colonies

Carefully Examine and Clean All Hives, Removing Remaining Honey Combs.

All the colonies should be carefully examined. If any colonies have died during the winter remove the combs of honey that remain and place them under some other strong colony before robbing begins. If any colonies have become queenless others can be procured from the South and substituted.

Do not let the colony dwindle away for want of a queen, for it may yield you fifty or even a hundred pounds of honey the coming season.

The bottom boards should also be scraped and cleaned from the accumulated cappings which always gather there during the winter.

Clean Out Ants.
On top of the hive you will probably find ants gathered in the packing, with thousands of eggs ready to hatch. Clean them out and sweeten up the hives in general. It may be that some need a coat of paint. Get ready for the honey flow and give the bees every chance to build up. Section boxes and brood frames should also be gotten in readiness. It is easy to manage bees when the preparatory work is done.

It will do no harm to let the bees get a little corn meal from the bin. Some beekeepers make a regular practice in early spring of setting meal in sunny spots protected from the wind for the bees to gather as a substitute for pollen to stimulate brood rearing. This is not necessary in locations where natural pollen is abundant.

Water is Necessary.
When brooding is heaviest bees require most water. In spring they may be seen about the well in search of this necessary article, which goes to make up their daily bill of fare. They will fly a great distance for it, if not obtainable nearby. Many bees are lost and chilled when thus carrying water for their brood. If there is no water accessible near at hand it will pay you to supply some.

Take a barrel and set it a few feet from the ground, fill it with water and cover the top so no bees will drown. Then bore a very small hole near the bottom of the barrel and let the water drip on a board. The board should be slanted slightly to cause the water to flow slowly along. From this source the bees will be able to help themselves. The nearer the water is to the alary the fewer bees it will require as water carriers, a very important feature at this season when the warmth and energy of every bee is needed in the hive to help build up the colony.

When honey begins to come in from the fields, it is no longer necessary to supply them with water, for they will get enough of it from the nectar which is daily brought into the hive.

Direct Sunlight Useful to Keep Chicks Healthy

"Direct sunshine is necessary to keep chicks healthy," declares J. G. Halpin, of the poultry department, University of Wisconsin.

"Many a farmer's wife has found her early spring chicks meet with disaster, because they had to be confined to the basement or away from the direct sunlight."

"Recent experiments show that the direct sunshine contains certain rays which do not pass through ordinary window glass, but which are necessary to the chick in order to prevent leg weakness."

"Green foods, cod liver oil, yolks of eggs have been found to take the place of direct sunshine and should be used especially during cloudy cold weather in the spring. When chicks are out in the sunshine, they are safe," he declares. "The yolks of eggs have given the best results and sterile eggs taken out of the incubator should be used for this purpose," says Halpin.

Government Whitewash Formula is Very Useful

For making what is known as government whitewash, slake a half bushel of lime with boiling water. Cover during the operation to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid lime through a fine sieve or cloth strainer and add to it a peck of salt, which has previously been dissolved with warm water. Then dissolve one pound of glue by soaking well or heating in a double kettle and add to the whitewash, together with three pounds of rice, pounded fine and boiled to a paste, and a half pound of Spanish whiting. Then place the compound in a small kettle, place this kettle in a large one containing water and bring to a boil. When the substance once begins to bubble, remove from the fire and add five gallons of boiling water. Cover it up and let stand for a few days. When wished for use reheat and apply while hot.

Busy Little Birds Kill Many Injurious Insects

Birds add much to the home surroundings and are easily made neighbors if nesting places are available. Bird houses will attract wrens, bluebirds, martins and nuthatches; and the windbreak, apple orchard, or lawn trees good homes for orioles, phoebe, robins and thrushes. They will pay for any attention by the destruction of many injurious insects. Some fruiting shrubs, such as the Juneberry, black haw, shepherdy, and cherry should be planted in thickets, not alone for the birds, but because they add much to the surroundings.

Lime Makes Clover and Aids Fertility

This Legume With Clover Is Best Source of Protein.

Lime makes clover and clover makes for soil fertility. This is what A. F. Gustafson of the New York state college of agriculture at Ithaca says in pointing out that clover is a most important crop in rotations. Without clover, he says, it is difficult and costly to keep the soil well supplied with nitrogen.

"Clover and alfalfa," he adds, "are the cheapest and probably the best source of protein for dairy cows. These legumes, says, cut early and cured properly, supply absolutely essential vitamins for cows. Legumes also provide lime and phosphorus so necessary for milk production and for the normal development of a healthy calf. Abortion is less likely to be prevalent among cows fed plenty of alfalfa and good clover hay."

"Both of these crops need plenty of lime in the soil for fair growth. Much of the southern and eastern parts of the state need from one to one and a half, and, on exceptionally sour soils, two tons of limestone, or its equivalent, for red clover. Alfalfa and sweet clover require even more."

"Limestone may be applied on fall-plowed land as soon as the fields are dry enough to get on them; it may be worked in while making the seedbed preparatory to drilling the spring grain and clover seed. Burned or hydrated lime may be applied after the soil is dry enough to stir, and should be mixed with the soil very soon after spreading. Any form of lime should be mixed very thoroughly with the soil for best results with either clover or alfalfa."

"Good acclimated, domestic northern-grown clover seed is also necessary to obtain a good red clover hay crop."

Keeping Broody Hens on Feed Is Now Advocated

Thousands of dollars are lost each year because broody hens are allowed to remain on the nests instead of being made to produce. Some poultry owners resort to starving or ducking their broody hens or withholding water from them, but such treatment is injurious to the hens and often throws them into an early molt. Better results will be gained if the "broodies" are given plenty to drink, and if a mash is kept before them all of the time. Besides, they should have a light feeding of scratch feed twice a day.

A broody coop which will help in breaking the birds of their desire to nest is also recommended. It should be built of wire or slats, with the bottom of the same material as the sides and top, and should be placed in the hen house, preferably on the roosts. About twice a week the broody coop can be opened and all the birds allowed to escape. Any that still seek the nest should be put back in the broody coop.

Prepare for Oats With Disk on Corn Stubble

That it is profitable to plow or disk corn stubble ground for oats is proven by tests made at the Ohio experiment station.

The average yield of the disked land for the 15 years of the experiment was 52.53 bushels per acre and that of the plowed land 52.92 bushels, or almost the same; while the stubble land which was disked early as early as the land could be worked, but without any previous preparation of seed-bed gave only 47.43 bushels per acre.

In two very exceptional seasons the unprepared seed beds gave the largest yield, although in especially unfavorable seasons the yields of the unprepared land were less than half that of either the plowed or the disked land.

The plowed land was much freer from white-top weeds in seasons when that winter annual was particularly bad. Unless the land is in good condition for drilling and free from weeds plowing or thorough disking is the safest practice.

Farm Hints

Head lettuce requires about 60 days from seeding to maturity.

The best practice in planting sweet clover is to seed it with barley as a nurse crop early in the spring.

The prices for early lettuce are sometimes better than for the last crop, though often the reverse is true.

A grain drill set to show about two pecks of wheat will sow about the right amount of sudan grass seed.

The statement is often made that lettuce maturing late in the season, when the weather is cool, is more likely to be a success than the earlier crop.

If, instead of cutting a good, vigorous stand of alfalfa on June 1, it is allowed to grow three weeks longer, the yield will often be doubled—one reason why two crops may yield more than three.

It is usually a matter of efficiency and economy to use mechanical instead of human energy wherever possible to do work. Human energy had better be used in brain work which a machine lacks.

Unique Monogram Adds to Slip-on Sweaters



This sports slip-on sweater is developed in tan silk, and is charmingly relieved by a unique monogram in black.

Tricorn, New Sailor Hold Milady's Attention

Among the tailored frocks in millinery, the tricorn has established itself comfortably and securely. The tricorn takes just enough forms and is sufficiently modified to suit all tastes and become all types. The tricorn is not the sharp, aggressive hat it once was, becoming to a limited few. Indeed, it is a very close relation to the youthful cloche, and what more flattering could be said of it.

The new sailor arrives in the nick of time for the tailored mode. It is distinctly new, with its round crown shaped like that of a derby, and its straight brim, without the least concession upward toward a roll or downward toward a mushroom. The brim is straight as it can be, and on the whole rather narrow. Of course, the plainest of plain trimming is most suitable, such as grosgrain bands, belting ribbon, braid, monograms, seals, fobs and all the knickknacks of the sports and tailored vogues.

The all-over flower turban has its devotees, and also a modified flower turban that shows a glimpse of straw here and there. Roses have been used in flat forms, but there is a leaning in the direction of natural looking buds and blooms, in natural colors. In keeping with the vogue for velvet ribbon is that of the flat velvet petals.

These are usually clustered and overlapping.

Shades of brown, including cocoa and the magnum range, are emphasized in the softer types, where lace, flowers and hair braids are concerned. Lacquer red is a dominant note in some of the wholesale houses, and is featured to a certain extent by all. Green continues to be in demand. Navy and lighter blues, sand, and some orchid, are among the shades noted. Black and black and white are popular.

Dainty Nets and Laces Adorn Women's Clothes

Real lace always seems a fitting complement to hand-embroidered net and organdie. This no doubt accounts for the fact that each spring sees a new version of the lingerie gown.

There is something appealingly feminine about these frocks, for only the most exquisite fabrics are employed in their fashioning. Their beauty is augmented by the delicacy of the needlework and by the quality of lace used for trimmings.

One of the attractive features of several frocks is blinche or valencienne lace dyed to match the color of the embroidered organdie. On other models color is introduced in the slim foundation slip of chiffon or satin. Exceedingly smart are frocks that show an overdress of cream hand-embroidered net and real lace worn over a black satin slip.

The foundation of one dainty frock is of pale apricot-colored chiffon. Extending from neck to hem in front and back are wide panels of hand-embroidered cream net edged at each side with cream-colored flat lace. Circular draperies of chiffon give a graceful line to the skirt and a sash of old blue velvet ribbon supplies the note of color.

Saves Laundry Bills

If you make your husband's or son's wash shirts with soft collars and cuffs, make two sets of collars. Sew two buttons on each sleeve and work two buttonholes in each cuff. You can then unbutton the cuffs to launder them. Make buttonholes in collar and shirtband. One wearing rolls collar and cuffs. Using the other set the second day saves laundry bills.

Something New in Plaids

Plaids materials of all sorts and descriptions bid fair to be extremely popular. One of the pleasant surprises of the season is plaid moire poplin. This delightful new material is plaided in large indefinite self-toned plaids and comes in many beautiful colors. In dark blue it is particularly nice for the street frock.

Use for Crochet Hook

Darning threads can be removed more easily if a crochet hook is used to pick up the threads. It is especially convenient to use in removing short stitches.

Duds Favored by Women of America

Tailored Suit, Knitted Garments, Disliked in Paris, Are O. K'd Here.

The contrasts between French styles and the simon-pure American variety is amusingly illustrated in some of the things—essentially and otherwise—which French women will not have, and vice versa, observes a fashion critic in the New York Times. The tailored suit, for example, adored by Americans, avoided by Parisians, is this season more obviously popular than ever before.

The tailored suit is our typical street costume, simple, severe, chic and perfect in workmanship, a lady's dress. The Parisian woman, equally charming, will wear a one-piece, a coat dress, a tunic, a three-piece, anything other than the strictly tailored frock.

To us the sometimes dainty, occasionally fine and elaborate, always convenient shirtwaist is one of the comforts of life, but while some of the most attractive blouses come to us from Paris, her women will have none of them. And the knitted frocks, so popular on this side of the water, had few admirers in France, except, of course, in the heavier wools for the sports.

The Americans delight in knitted suits, skirts, jackets, sweaters and hats, and the flapper is a joy to behold in one such outfit in the new models, especially of white, in combinations of pale blue, jade green, yellow or scarlet. The prettiest little suits of this sort are shown by some of the prominent American houses, the smaller specialty shops and sporting goods establishments. The color is usually in bands on the sweater or coat, at the skirt bottom, and trimming the collar and cuffs.

Another fancy of Americans which finds no response at Paris is that of "fuzzy" goods. Borrowing from London, some of the smartest sports togs, coats and street suits are made of



Three-Piece Suit in White and Black Chiffon Bodice Buttoned in Silver.

"English materials," as they are called. They include all the rough serges, chevilles, homespun, the Scotch mixtures and plaids, that, like black satin and white linen, are staples of the wardrobe.

French women prefer the smooth sort of materials that cling more closely to the figure, and that add no width to the silhouette. This is especially significant now that stays have been so universally discarded and elastic girdles only are worn.

Traveling Coat and Dress

A summer coat and a silk dress of taffeta or crepe will be very good for traveling. Suits of crepe are also quite serviceable. Have your underwear of silk if you can, as that means little room in packing it and also ease in caring for it. You will need shoes for wear with the suit or dress and a change to dressy shoes for dinner. Hose of lighter color and to match the hat and gloves can be worn with the dark shoes.

High Waistlines

Party frocks for young girls are more than reminiscent of the time of the Empress Josephine—they are practically copies of the gowns of those picturesque days. With their high waistlines and floating ruffles of tulle they are delightfully old-fashioned. Some are carried out in quaint pompadour silks.

Using Dye on Straw Hat

When renovating a straw hat by using dye the softness of the straw may be retained by first thoroughly wetting the hat with water and then applying the dye. It also makes the dye flow more smoothly.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Largest Kauri tree in World. New Zealand now claims the world's largest Kauri tree. This giant of the forest has a vast trunk that rises to a height of 75 feet before the first branch appears. It is estimated to be about 2,000 years old, and has a diameter of 23 feet. Owing to its circumference of nearly 70 feet it would be difficult to fell it.

"Art and Part"
"Art and part" is a Scotch law phrase, meaning an accessory before and after the fact. A man is said to be "art and part" of a crime when he contrives the manner of the deed and concurs with and encourages those who commit the crime, although he does not put his own hand to the actual execution of it.

Either Good for Plants.
An experimenter for the United States government has discovered that plants may be made to grow at any time by injecting either in them with a hypodermic needle. A dozen drops "shot" into the base of a rose bud will make new leaves and buds appear.

A Mean Jab.
"Do you remember the time when your father drove a donkey cart?" The candidate for election eyed his glasses and gazed thoughtfully at the interrupter. Then he replied: "As a matter of fact, I had quite forgotten the cart. But I am thankful to see the donkey is still alive."

Utilities Head List.
About \$3,577,000,000 is invested in the steel and iron business, and \$1,800,000,000 in the automobile industry, as compared with \$10,000,000,000 in the electric, gas, electric railway and telephone utilities.

Wisdom Becomes Burdensome.
"Do man dat pertends to be smarter dan he is," said Uncle Eben, "takes on a heap of' worriment when de world begins to take him at his word and hand him responsibilities."—Washington Evening Star.

Lumber and Paper in United States.
The United States uses nearly half the lumber in the world, more than half the paper made from wood, and about two-fifths of the wood in all forms.

Married Women Bob Hair.
In New Guinea the single young woman lets her hair hang about her shoulders in all its glory, but immediately after marriage she must have it "bobbed."

Fashion's Slaves.
Crawford—"The wild life of the country is being destroyed to make fur garments." Grabsby—"Too bad! But if it wasn't for that we'd have wild women."

Little Willis.
Little Willis tried to swing aboard the caboose as the south-bound freight pulled out Saturday morning. The doctor says he will be able to attend school Monday.

How'd He Get That Way.
Woman is a noble creature, a poet once said. And in another masterpiece, the same bard expressed the opinion that "of every noble work, the silent part is best."

"Finicky" Appetites.
Folks with "finicky" appetites are not in the best of health. Either they are afflicted with some disease or else they are too lazy or indolent to give their bodies sufficient out-of-door exercise.

Watch the Small Brother.
The wise young man keeps both eyes on the small boy with whose big sister he wants to face the parson.

Needs All of It.
A miscellaneous writer finds there is nothing stored away in the attic of his mind that he can't use some day.

Clara Barton's First Patient.
The first patient of Clara Barton, the famous nurse, was her brother, whom she nursed when she was thirteen years old.

Very Likely.
There are more fractions in the arithmetic class at school than the 100,000,000 people in the United States ever use afterward.

'Twas Ever So.
Every day a man is likely to see others in possession of something which he feels he could enjoy so much more than they seem to.

For English Singing Bees.
London gives little encouragement to writers of cantatas, but the provincial centers offer inducements to produce music of such dimensions.

One's Own Trap.
There is nothing so silly as the look on a cunning man's face when he gets caught in his own trap.

Entirely Tactless.
Why spoil a man's artless happiness in public by pointing out to him that his pants are not pressed?

Harvard's Funds.
Harvard university has 28 cents of every dollar of its surplus funds invested in public utility securities.

Make Your Thoughts Moral.
Begin by regarding everything from a moral point of view, and you will end by believing in God.—Dr. Arnold.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 5, 1824

The annual election for the choice of town officers was held Tuesday. Charles Gyles was re-elected town clerk, and Nicholas Taylor, William Ennis, Theophilus Topham, Daniel Denham, William W. Freeborn, town council. It was voted to raise a tax of \$5,000 for the present year. Christopher G. Champlin resigned his seat as a member of the State Convention and Christopher Fowler was elected in his place.

Among the arrivals at Nantucket this week we find the sloop Henry, from Falmouth, with four ladies, three musicians, one lion, one Shetland pony, a monkey, a baboon, and two lawyers.

Over twenty ships in foreign trade arrived at this port the past week.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury June 9, 1849

Tuesday next will complete ninety years since the Mercury was first published in this town by James Franklin. (Next Thursday will complete one hundred and sixty-six years since the Mercury was first published in this city.)

The committee appointed by this town to report upon its finances, state that the demands upon the treasury for the past year have been \$16,326.10. The expenses for the current year are estimated at \$14,536.10, necessitating a tax of thirty-four cents on a hundred dollars. (That is some difference from the year 1924 when the tax will be \$2.10 on a hundred dollars, and the expense of running the city will reach a million and a half, if not more.)

Pardon W. Stevens has been appointed keeper of the Goat Island Light House, in this harbor, vice Henry Oman, removed.

The annual town meeting for this town was held on Tuesday last; Hon. Henry Y. Cranston was chosen Moderator, Benjamin B. Howland town clerk, Theophilus Topham, Eleazer Trevett, James Horswell, Nathan B. Hammett, George W. Taylor town council. Oliver Read was elected Collector of Taxes. Commissioners of the Asylum, John T. Bush, Benj. B. Howland and William Newton.

The report of the Engineers shows the total expense of the fire department for the year to be \$2296.10, including \$1298.22 spent in repairs to engine, hose, etc.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 6, 1874

The observance of Decoration Day was never more universal than on Saturday last. The procession consisted of the Grand Army, which turned out in large numbers, the Artillery Veterans 30 strong, Col. Sayer, the Artillery 90 strong, Col. Powell, First Brigade, Gen. Burdick, and staff, the Light Infantry, forty strong, Col. Hogan, Aquidneck Rifles, Capt. McCormick, thirty men, Burnside Guards, thirty men, Capt. Buchanan, the U. S. 5th Artillery Band and the Redwood Band furnished the music.

Right Worsipful Tracey B. Cheever of Chelsea, Mass., will be the Orator on St. John's Day; dinner will be served by Miss Host Rider of the Aquidneck House. The procession will be under the charge of Gen. Charles R. Brayton of Providence, Grand Marshal of the Grand Lodge. St. John's and Calvary Commanderies of Providence will be in line.

Clarence King, the explorer and geologist, will address the Yale Scientific graduating class. He is one of the most distinguished graduates of that institution. Mr. King is a Newport boy and we are proud of his honors.

Our friend, Horace Allen, starts today on his third tour of Europe.

The house of Hon. Joseph Osborn, near Stone Bridge Tiverton, was entered a few days ago and robbed of various articles, including hams, cake, wine, coats, pantaloons, etc.

The city council Tuesday elected the venerable Benjamin B. Howland Probate Clerk for the fiftieth time, and it is the earnest wish of his fellow citizens that he may live for many more elections.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, June 10, 1899

In November last the Constitution of the State, which had been revised by a committee of fifteen gentlemen appointed by Governor Lippitt, was submitted to the people and rejected. The same Constitution will be submitted to the people again on the 20th of this month.

Aquidneck Chapter, O. E. S. 4 voted to have an outing in July or August. The committee to make arrangements are Col. John H. Wetherell, William H. Lee, S. B. Gladding, William G. Ward, Jr., Frank W. Casler, Mrs. Mabel Marshall, Miss Florence Sanborn, Mrs. Emma C. Bliss, Miss Bertha Peckham, and Mrs. Henrietta Titus.

Tuesday evening about forty members of Newport Lodge of Elks paid a visit to New Bedford Lodge and were right royally entertained. The Newport contingent was accompanied by the Newport Band.

Mr. Augustus Goffe, one of New-

port's oldest and best known business men, died at his home on Broadway on Sunday last after an illness covering a period of more than two years. Mr. Goffe was seventy-six years old and was a native of England. He leaves a widow, one son and three daughters.

Oyster Industry Is Large

Oyster culture represents the most valuable fishery in the United States. It employs more than 67,000 persons, drawing wages aggregating about \$11,000,000 a year, and uses vessels and apparatus appraised at \$17,000,000.

Exchangeable Benefits

Mrs. Blake—"If I engage you, Lena, I want to tell you beforehand that you must stay at home when I wish to go out." Lena—"I shall do that, Missus Blake, if you will promise me the same."

Headache From Dynamite

If those who are very susceptible to the effects of nitroglycerin touch the hand of one who has been handling dynamite, they will be given a severe headache.

Symbol of Good Fortune

The Swastika first appeared in the Bronze age. Its original significance is unknown, but it has been used as a symbol of good fortune from early times.

Bandit and Magnate

Between a bandit who robs the rich and gives to the poor and a financial magnate who robs all and gives to nobody, which should be hanged the first?

Incandescent Lamps Exported

During the past ten years more than 100,000,000 incandescent lamps have been exported from the United States to countries in every part of the globe.

Keep Away Evil Spirits

The faces of babies in India and Persia are often washed in the liquid in which holly bark has been soaked, as a charm against evil spirits.

Travels of Frances Willard

In lecturing for temperance Frances Willard traveled 30,000 miles one year and averaged one meeting a day for 12 years.

Chinese Art of Healing

In China the art of healing is still based on superstition and to the Chinese evil spirits play a great part in all illnesses.

Fuss Over Missing Button

A woman is so used to pinning things that she can't understand why a man should make so much fuss over a missing button.

Birds' Cold Weather Enemy

In cold weather the birds' greatest enemy is the length of the night which means a long fast for the day-feeding kinds.

Think to Themselves

There is no objection to other people's thinking what they like—just so they refrain from thinking out loud.

Restaurant for Pets

London has a restaurant for cats and dogs, where women shoppers or others may leave their pets to dine.

Physical Exercise Hard

Taking physical exercise is hard unless there is some fun in it. Sports were devised to provide the fun.

Servant Girls in Norway

In Norway servant girls hire for half a year at a time, by contract made at a public registry office.

Not Learned to Say "No"

A man who has not learned to say "No" will be a weak and wretched man till he dies—and after.

Does Her Own Scolding

A mother permits none but herself to scold her offspring, and no mother loves her son's wife.

Kind of Army Wanted

What every nation wants is a standing army that no other nation is able to sit down upon.

LEGAL NOTICE

Emily M. Parsonage vs. Joseph B. Parsonage } Divorce No. 2383

NOTICE is hereby given that on WEDNESDAY, the 25th day of June, A. D. 1924, at two thirty o'clock p. m., at the Office of J. A. Sullivan, Realty Holding, Newport, R. I. I shall take the depositions of witnesses in said above cause, pursuant to an order entered in the Superior Court on Monday, June 24, 1924. Said Joseph B. Parsonage is hereby notified to appear if so he see fit, at said time and place, to put cross interrogatories to the deponents.

ROBERT M. FRANKLIN, Standing Master in Chancery.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, June 2, 1924.

Estate of Alma H. White
AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Alma H. White, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, together with a request for the appointment of an Administrator with the will annexed and referred to the 7th day of July, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Improved Train Service

Newport and Boston Daily Schedules

Lv. Newport	Due Boston
7.15 a. m.	9.10 a. m.
8.05 a. m.	10.13 a. m.
11.10 a. m.	1.10 p. m.
2.00 p. m.	4.10 p. m.
4.00 p. m.	6.10 p. m.
8.25 p. m.	10.35 p. m.

Lv. Boston	Due Newport
11.25 a. m.	1.33 p. m.
*1.25 p. m.	3.47 p. m.
3.25 p. m.	5.30 p. m.
*4.02 p. m.	6.00 p. m.
6.05 p. m.	8.20 p. m.
*10.15 p. m.	12.25 a. m.

* Weekdays only x Sundays only

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

The N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, Estate of James Lahiff

NOTICE is hereby given that Annie J. Lahiff has qualified as guardian of the estate of James Lahiff, minor, of said Newport. Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the time required by law, beginning June 7th, 1924.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

June 2, 1924.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Thomas H. Mott.

New Shoreham, R. I., June 7th, 1924. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham of Harry L. Smith as administrator of the estate of Thomas H. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and his qualification by giving bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court according to law, beginning June 7th, A. D. 1924.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

HARRY L. SMITH, Administrator.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of William H. Dodge

New Shoreham, R. I., June 7th, 1924. THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham of House B. Dodge as Executor of the estate of William H. Dodge, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and his qualification by giving bond according to law. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court according to law, beginning June 7th, A. D. 1924.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

HOUSE B. DODGE, Executor.

6-7

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 25th, 1924.

Estate of Hannah Sullivan

MICHAEL J. SULLIVAN, Administrator of the estate of Hannah Sullivan, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account, with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution to the heirs-at-law; and the same is received and referred to the Sixteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

6-31

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 26th, 1924.

Estate of John P. Sullivan

MICHAEL J. SULLIVAN, Administrator of the estate of John P. Sullivan, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account, with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution to the heirs-at-law; and the same is received and referred to the Sixteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

5-31

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 29th, 1924.

Estate of Thomas J. Nolan

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Thomas J. Nolan, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Sixteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court Newport, So.

Newport, May 17, A. D. 1924.

WHEREAS Mary Ellen O'Hara of the City of Newport, in said County and State, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Mary Ellen O'Hara and Miles O'Hara, now in parts to the said Mary Ellen O'Hara unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered.

NOTICE is therefore hereby given to the said Miles O'Hara of the pendency of said petition and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport, within and in the County of Newport, on the fifth Monday of June, A. D. 1924, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 22nd, 1924.

Estate of Joseph H. Hunt

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Joseph H. Hunt, a minor over the age of fourteen years, son of Edward L. Hunt of said Newport and of Anna Hunt, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the Court that he has made choice of Edward L. Hunt as guardian of the person and estate, and requesting the Court to appoint said choice, and the same is received and referred to the Ninth day of June next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.



Just Like a Local Call—

More Speed; Less Bother; Minimum Cost

RIGHT now from Newport you can reach any telephone in Providence, Boston, and many another New England city and town, as you would make a local call.

Just give the number to your local operator, and hold the line.

If you don't know the number, ask your local Information for it. Quick! Simple! Yes; and at minimum cost.

If you are a large user of our toll lines, ask us to explain about this new inter-city toll service, and to list for you, complete to date, those points to which it is already established.

Call Newport Manager; no charge.

Even if your toll calls are only occasional, it will pay you to find out whether this fast service is available to the point you wish to reach.

From Newport Call These Points by Number Direct and Hold the Line

Boston
Back Bay
Beach
Blackstone
Bowdoin
Congress
Copley
Dorset
Haymarket
Kenmore
Liberty
Main
Richmond
And Fifty Other Metropolitan Offices

Belfast
Centerville
East Greenwich
Fall River
Greenwood

Jamestown
Narragansett Pier
New Bedford

Pawtucket
Portsmouth
Providence
Angel
Broad
East Providence
Gaspes
Union
West

Seibusta, R. I.
Valley
Warren
Warwick Neck
Wickford



New England Telephone and Telegraph Company
WALTER A. WRIGHT
Manager



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New and authentic styles of suede, calfskin and patent leather, in strap pumps and oxfords for women

Men's oxfords on new lasts with style and quality emphasized

Boys', girls' and children's shoes in novelty and staple styles

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COKE FOR SALE

\$13.50 Per Ton Delivered
\$12.00 Per Ton at Works
60 cents per hundred pounds

Newport Gas Light Co.

As Long as That? About an hour after we meet in the earth the collector will be around for the inheritance tax—New York World.

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EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS

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Over 40 years of catering to the grain buying public have placed us in a position to supply your every need in that line.

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FAMOUS GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS

Mackenzie & Winslow
(INCORPORATED)
15 BRANCHES
HAY, STRAW, GRAIN, SALT SHAVINGS

New York VIA FALL RIVER LINE
Fare \$4.66
Large, Comfortable Staterooms Orchestra on each Steamer
Lv. Newport, (Long Wharf) 9:25 P.M.
Duc New York 7:00 A.M.

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"Make It a Habit" DOES THE TRICK for PAINS and ACHES



Caused by Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Headache, Backache, Toothache, Cold in the Chest, Muscle Soreness, Aching Joints, Strains, Sprains, Bruises. Nearly every day you have need for it in your home, you should keep it on hand always. Your druggist sells it in large, handy tubes, price 35c. If he hasn't it, send price direct to THE ALPHE CO., 1127 Kite Street, St. Louis, Mo.

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DAVID J. BRYNE
DOWNING BROS.
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Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50 and each hour to 4:50

Sundays—8:50 and each hour to 7:30